WEDNESDAY, 24TH SEPTEMBER 1828.

(Continued from the Second Sheet.)

this world, then your Soul-bell bidd eth men to pray for him; or be there a birth, or a bridal, then doth your ever-ready bell testify of the rejoicing. 'Tis, in good sooth, never idle when men leave labour, it saith good even unto them with it's Curfew knell, and anon chimeth good morrow to the new day with ringing unto Prime. It hath a voice of joy at an holiday, and a solemn 'toll for ... or vigil; 'tis heard alike in blessing ... cursing; in times of triumph ... of sickness; and it speaketh al... of Christendom, since bells be ...alm, save the land of Ma... ...nties of the foul Pagans. ...st man be he who is ..., and your noblest be ...lace, certes that wight ... Sextons, who shall ... what bells are so re... ; which of London

...e eulogy, how... ...ho thought,— ...one of them, ... and even... ... that made ... it, rather

Sixth, he had the Great Red Rose; the Lilly-flower of Anjou; and the Lancaster Beacon: but when the House of york came to the throne, all these titles gave place—like the signs of alehouses,—to the badges belonging to the reigning family, as the Falcon and Fetterlock; the glorified White Rose; and the Royal Boar. In due time, however, came Henry the seventh, being of the line of Tudor, and with him were introduced the Union Rose, the Silver Hound; and the Red Dragon of Cadwallader.

And now, if the reader will not object to passing amerry hour or so with a few good fellows in a Church Steeple, and on a dark October night, we will mount up the narrow winding stair in the tower of St. Mary-le-Bow, and there about half-way beneath those famous Arches which gave the Church it's name, we shall find the little stone apartment already spoken of. The walls are carved into arches and recesses, but if you look up you will see the wooden ceiling on which the bells rest, with their ropes hanging from them. But I pray you chiefly to mark the party assembled, and know them for the most substantial men of the Ward. That tall hard-featured man, who is dressed in the furred purple mantle with ...de hanging sleeves, open ... brown habit, his ... is our lusty Gold... ...known him by ...d his bold ...ired in ... with ... Al...

"You say well, truly Master Pope," answered the Clerk, "'tis enow for the City waits to stand quaking with their music in the streets at even-tide, and there's a better tale before us in that tankard I trow; even as the old song saith,—

I care not for a minstrel tale nor crowder's merry round,
For I wot there's better music in the flagon to be found;
So bring us home good ale, Syr, bring us home good ale,
If thou would'st have a merry heart,—why ever drink good ale."

"And yet, by your favour, Master Absolon," ephed Pyx, the Goldsmith, "your merry song, well sung in a good manlike voice, is a fair and fitting companion either to flask, beaker, or goblet; and so, an' ye love me, let's have one Round, with a Changing Foot,—for there is ever most merriment in that.—I will chant the stave, and you three will bear the foot to it."

The musical entertainment concerning which Master Pyx was so anxious, was, at this period, frequently to be found in convivial assemblies; and almost as regularly formed a part of the disports of Bow Steeple, as did the Boar's Head Carol at Oxford during the festivities at Christmas; or the game of High-Jinks in the old taverns of Edinburgh. A Round with a Changing Foot consisted, then, in a series of verses taken at random from popular songs, to each of which was subjected a different burthen, immediately relating to drinking or convivality; the best vocalist being appointed to lead, and the remainder to form th... ...us, or, as it ... termed, "...

was a younker in foreign lands; and what better time or place can ye find for it than this?"

And as the expectation of a wonderful story has usually the effect of producing a general movement preparatory to a general silence, so when every one had taken a draught, and placed himself in the attitude of listening, the ancient Goldsmith began the following narrative:—

THE LEGEND OF THE BROKEN TURRET.

I come from my rest to him I love best
That I may be happy and he may be blest.
LORD BYRON.

"You all know, my Masters, that the land of Almaine is a full wild and strange country, wherein be vast black forests, with great store of fierce bears; and truly I think that if the foul fiend wones upon earth, in that place he dwelleth; for men say there that they have oftentimes seen him, beside other fearful sights, and strange wonders. Well, neighbours, when I went to learn the art of God-working in outlandish parts, I travelled to Almaine and at the great and fair City of Nuremburg, I took to my master one Jacob Walch; having for my fellow-prentice that choice Goldsmith, Michel Wolgemuth, who taught the rare painter and graver Albrecht Dürer, that all the world wots of. Now in this great City, as ye may well deem, there be many fair Churches, but there was one little, yet goodly, old building, which was more fair to me than ... others. It stood, as I remember ... chance it may be ruined ... trasse, or King's-street, a ... fair high tower wit... ...ttled top, a...

of the fair damosell and her goodly lover? trust me but I think it be all as true as the witcheries of Joan of Arc. Wherefore go on neighbour Touchstone; I pray you to go on, and mark him not"

"Well, then, Masters," recommenced the Goldsmith, "upon this Reinhold betook him to the woods, and Ruprecht told his story to the Emperor; but though great guerdon was offered to such as should take him, it was long ere he might be found of any man. At last the forests became so dangerous with stirk robbers, that few cared to enter them; for so was he sure to lose both life and gold in the journey. It was then that Ruprecht bethought him of what Reinhold had said touching his Friday sacrifice, and his hour of weakness before it was offered; and he considered, too, that perchance his band might be only a legion of foul fiends, which might be all dispersed at that time. So he went to the Emperor, and told him that he had a device for taking Reinhold, and besought him to let him go forth for three days, entreating him that if he did not return he would protect Klaus the Kuster of Nuremberg, and his daughter Lottchen. This being promised him, he took a brief farewell of his love, and, having shrived himself he went forth and entered the wood late on a Friday even. It is not for me to tell you what foul sights he met with seeing that he never told them himself; but at last he found Reinhold lying all weak and trembling beneath a Pine-tree, and up on that he called to him to yield himself in the name of God and the Emperor. This follower of the fiend though would not do that, but rose to do battle; and now I cannot avouch whether it were that his demon had left him, or whether it were only his hour of weakness, but this I know, that Ruprecht full soon conquered and slew him. Howbeit neighbours, when Reinhold was dying and knew that it was his fellow-soldier who had quelled him, he cursed himself for having told him his secret, and said, 'I now fall by your sebre, because i[n] [w]eakness, I have yet power [t]o ;' and so, hatefully [a]t Ruprecht, he fell [b]ack

[n]ight

of pure love to protect her innocent friend; and not a foul spirit that wanders about to fright men from their wits. And it was singing rarely in a passing sweet voice, this rhyme, as it was said by them that told me the story:—

Ruprecht, my love, though in tears thou art sleeping, Thy Lottchen above is at holy watch keeping;
In the gloom of that night which the prison spreads o'er thee,
And the sun's fairest light cannot alter before thee;
Thy faith still she knows through the wizard's delusion,
And the arts of the foes who would work thy confusion.
Mine angel it is, like a dove who hath risen,
To call thee to bliss, and to burst thy dark prison,
Then fear not to leap, though of Death 'tis the hour,
Though the walls may be steep, and though lofty the tower;
The first day and last of thy bondage is dawning,
For thy woes shall be past ere the night melt in morning.'

"This dove, then, my Masters, had brought along with it that wondrous charm called the Spring-Root which grows in some wild part of the German Forest; for though man never can find it, yet the birds, and 'specially your Black-Woodpecker, know where to look for it. For mine own part, I think 'tis grown in the great Hartz Forest, or on the Brocken Mountain; but come whence it may, men tell you that it hath the power to burst open any portals, be they ever so stoutly locked or barred; and that it will even break down walls however strong, only by touching them. So the Dove had no sooner touched one of the turret's walls with the Spring-Root, than it was rent open with a loud noise like thunder and shewed the green little Church-yard sleeping quietly in the moon-light below; but the fairest rays fell upon the grave of Lottchen at the foot of the steeple. Howbeit, whilst Ruprecht was wondering and somewhat awhaped at these selcouth marvels, the dove was sudden[ly] [a] soldier committing

so foully, he may not tarry long; but an' I night be———"

"And," interrupted the Alchemist, "are the high mysteries for which I have toiled so long, to await his tarry return! No, verily, he is cut off as unworthy of partaking in them; but I must seize the true moment of working according to the tables which Issac Aben Seyd and the Eastern Astronomers wrought for Prince Alphonso the Wise. And tell me, youth, knowest thou aught of thy craft!"

"Why," returned Pierce, "I can do somewhat, though there be many others more couthful; and yet I can grave chase, and cast with any 'pfentice in West-Cheap, of no longer standing."

"Enough," answered Cornelius, "I will [t]ry thy skill; therefore fetch me hither that [b]razen casket which standeth in the upper chamber and bring it to the laboratory, for I have as yet no power to touch it: I will in the meanwhile prepare a crucible to receive the Spirit that lies within it."

"Holy Saint!" ejaculated Pierce, his fears at once overcoming his curiosity and ambition, "what foul work is this? to shut up an ungodly and wondering ghost in a casket? If his were known to the Bishop of London now,——"

"Youth, youth!" interrupted Cornelius, "depart at once for the box, or lament in vain through the rest of thy miserable life; I foresee that the crisis of thy fate is at hand, and there is but one moment for us to work in. Thus it is that man, vain man, looking to a length of years, delays from day to day to begin his greatest labours; the happy season passes, and he is lost. Work then now, or vainly repent for ever!"

He spake, and P[ierce] [h]astened out of the apart[ment] found Corneli[us] preparing [the] means [of] great [work]

both by sun and stars.' He said, and passed away from me as in a cloud; howbeit I fulfilled his behests, and the gold is now before thee. With much labours, and by the aid of those wondrous tables which the Rabbi Isaac Aben-Seyd framed for King Alonzo of Leon, I have been enabled to calculate the exact [t]ime for fashioning the figure. And now the mould thereof is formed, the gold is melted, and the Talismanic Image wants but casting and inscribing with the planetary influences, to be perfect."

"Wherein," said Pierce, "I shall soon speed you, or you shall cry down my craft at cross and conduit. By St. Mary of Bow, ye have told me a passing strange tale! and methinks that the fire burns more fiercely than ever I marked it; and here, too, are wondrous fair colours leaping as it were about the melting-pot."

"A sure token, my son," said Cornelius, "that our labours have arrived at happy perfection; but the gold is now molten, s[o] the figure in the name of holy St[.]

As soon as the metal had been [p]into the mould and was car[ried] Cornelius re-assumed his [w]first, however, drawing [f]of vellum inscribed with and astronomical sig[n]cles and a cross. Th[en] said "The night i[s] hence; let not the it's matrix until I season, when no these character[s] base of it. things unto silent and certain."

When

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[illegible] adding that it was now certain that [illegible]r Touchstone held intercourse with a [illegible]ian and an evil spirit, for the discovery [illegible]ncealed trasures; and having made this [illegible]g-ment, they adjourned to the other Ap-[illegible]ces at the Royal Rose.

[illegible]as grey morning in the West-Cheap ere [illegible]ncient Goldsmith quitted Master Absolon [illegible]ow-Bell, and took the road to his own [illegible]elling, which he found wholly unguarded, [illegible]d even deserted by his knavish Apprentice. [illegible]ng drummed for some time impatiently [illegible]is portal, uttering a host of those gentle [illegible]rations which rose readily to his tongue, [illegible]ster Touchstone tried the lock, which soon [illegible]ded to his strength, the rather, that his ex-[illegible]lent deputy had never fastened it. Within, [illegible]e whole place appeared in confusion; and it [illegible]as with many a vow of vengence at a fitting [illegible]eason that the Goldsmith set about arranging and opening his shop. Whilst he was thus [illegible]employed, two men, clothed in that clerical [illegible]f habit generally worn by Summoners, [illegible]ers, and other retainers of the Eccles-[illegible]astical Law, came up to him and addressed him with,—"Good morrow to ye, friend; you are called Master Ignatius Touchstone, as we take it: there be ill reports of you abroad, for men say that you keep an evil spirit in your house here; and we have warrant to make inquisition touching it, and to summon you to answer it."

"Ye say truly, Masters," replied Touchstone, in a careless and rough jesting tone; "I wot well that for nearly seven years I have had one of the foul fiend's own cock-erels in my dwelling, in the form of a prosel Apprentice, howbeit, his heels have saved his bones this morning, seeing th t he has run away altoge-ther. And now, I trow your erriand is fairly sped, since I have answered ye, and you may summon him as speedily as ye list."

"Fair words, fair words, friend;" rejoined one of the Apparitors; "less gibing and more reverence; for our Lord the Bishop would fain have some talk with you on this matter: our Dominic Beadroll, a learned Scribe of Pater-noster-row, hath made oath on the Vangus that you are a conjuror."

"That's more than I'd swear for him," answered Touchstone, "but were he here now, I'd write a broader and blacker text on his scounce for his leasing, than ever he penned in his missal or breviary."

"Like enow, like enow," said the Appa-ritors, advancing to seize him; "sith men say that your arm is strong and your staff ready; but you must come now with us with all speed to the Bishop at Powle's, and our fellows shall search your house anon."

The Goldsmith had just grasped his staff and certainly would have succeeded in effectually repulsing the Apparitors, when Cornelius Zaubergoldt came hastily up and burst through the party into the house saying, "Give place, let me pass, I can salute no man, now it is the full hour of perfection, and the Talisman must be secured now or never!"

"Here's an ungodly royster!" cried the Apparitors, "by holy Powle! this is the other sorcerer, let's seize on him as he returns;" and as he spake the German rushed forth from the laboratory, with all the most violent signs of grief and disappointment in his looks, exclaiming "Lost! lost! the labour of years, and the work of immortals, all lost! the holy figure destroyed, and the Spirit which dwelt in it, gone for ever! False villian!" continued he rushing violently towards Touchstone, "give me back my treasure, the mystic Talisman of St. Barnabas, which only last night I left within thy laboratory."

"Here's a coil!" exclaimed Touchstone, "here's a goodly coil, indeed, for a man to break his fast upon! first I'm to be yshent as a foul sorceror; and then comes a mad old Easterling, whom I have humoured by working for him at all hours without guerdon, and charges me with the loss of his moonshine treasures! for albeit he promised me mountains of gold for my labours, well I wotted that I should have fewer coins than crosses. And so now go to, my Masters all; an' ye will efsoons depart quietly, I will be well content to hold all your maltreatment but misprise; but if ye do not now make away, why bewere my baston. And for you, Master Cornelius, go; take up your casket within, and get you heuce."

"The fiend take the casket!" cried the German, "what is the casket, when the jewel is gone? I tell thee that only yesternight the work was brought to perfection by the hand of thy disciple, for thou being absent wert rejected from the holy labours; and this morning I find the matrix broken, the casket void, and the Talisman of St. Barnabas rent from me! Miserable man that I am! where shall I look for my treasure? Thy disciple knew the good Spirit that dwelt in the work, and where is he?"

"Then your riddle is soon read," answered Touchstone, "the evil Spirit hath carried off the good one; for I trow that he is fled; and now, I wot, there only wants Bow-bell to toll, and the knaves of Cheap to cry clubs, to make a [illegible]y's work of it, seeing it hath begun so starkly."

Even as he spake the bell from Bow-Church steeple began to ring out aloud and hasty note of alarm; which, however, might be accounted for, by knowing that before Master Touchstone quitted the steeple, finding the Clerk nearly overpowered by the night's enjoyment, he had carefully blindfolded him, and stretched him on the hearth to recover. Master Absolon's first thoughts turned to his duties, and finding all dark, without considering the hour, he supposed it to be about Curfew-time, and so began to toll. The Citizens came hastily together, but a previous alarm was already spread, that a riot had been commenced at the Stilyard, which was fearfully increasing. The insurgents consisted of parties from the several trades, which were or were supposed to be, injured by the Easterlings, being chiefly Mercers, Clothiers, and Haberdashers; aided by that numerous and quarrelsome class of Citizens, the Apprentices of London; of whom our friend Pierce Malenfant was one of the foremost. The Stilyard, or, more learnedly speaking, the *Steal*, or *Stapel Hoff*, or Mart-house, was a large stone building on the banks of the Thames, a short distance above London-Bridge, erected upon a spot which even yet bears the same name. Round this edifice, which the foreign merchants used as a hall, were several other smaller buildings some of which were of wood occupied as dwellings and ware-houses; and towards which the tumultuous force more immediately advanced; the riotous shouts of their march becoming distinguishable into the verses of that song against the Flemings which we have already quoted, and the alarming cries of "Clubs! Clubs! down with the Easterling!—Away with the dog Flemings!—Fire the Stilyard! and carry the wares to honester men's houses!—Rise men of London! rise on the false Easterlings!—Clubs!—Clubs! cry all, cry all!"

Nor were the actual depredations of these overheated artizans less ferocious than their clamorous advance; since they instantly began to break open and plunder all the buildings where they could effect an entrance; whilst the unhappy foreigners were saved from entire destruction only by the assistance of some Smiths and Carpenters who crossed over to them from Southwark. In the mean time, however, notice of the tumult had been sent to Master William Martin, the Lord Mayor, who hastily assembled the Sheriffs and principal Citizens, and increased the confusion at Touchstone's house by calling on him for his aid, assuring him that his Apprentice Pierce was one of the foremost of the rioters. The Lord Mayor's engagement that Master Touchstone should be forthcoming to answer any charges, soon liberated him from the Apparitors; and Cornelius having rushed out of the house the moment he heard of an attack upon the Stilyard, the party hastened down to the scene of action; from which, however, most of the rioters fled on the arrival of the Civic force, though several others were taken and lodged in the Tower.

Considerable destruction had, notwithstanding, already been effected; several storehouses were partly broken down and despoiled; and the dwelling of Zaubergoldt, being of wood was in flames, whilst the unhappy German distracted with his losses was running wildly in front of it. "See! see!" he exclaimed pointing to Pierce Malenfant, in the hottest of the fray, with the Talisman of St. Barnabas suspended about his neck, "see how the foul robber bears away the holy image of the spirit of gold!—Hell now the wondrous influence works, and 'tis drawn to the fire by the gold which is burning within! Holy Saints! now the fated youth climbs the blazing ruins!—Wretch that I am, to behold the greatest treasure of the world perish before mine eyes! Now he stands upon the roof!—now the gold is attracted to that beneath!—and now——!"

Cornelius sank senseless upon the ground as the unhappy Pierce Malenfant fell into the flames, dragged thither by the force of the Talisman which he wore; but though the old German recovered, and even lived to a very considerable old age, his senses and tranquility were gone for ever! It has been observed by some author, whose name has at this time escaped my memory, that many a fact of English History could be illustrated in the wilds of America; and even so the streets of Venice have furnished some of the concluding particulars of this narrative of London: for anciently, at the Carnival time, there was wont to come upon the Piezza di San Marco the figure of a tall venerable man, dressed in a torn, but rich, Eastern habit, with a silver cross upon his breast, anxiously looking at every one, and then turning disappointed away. He was commonly known by the name of the Mad Goldsmith of Milan; and one who wrote of him in the sixteenth century, gave him this character, which, with the foregoing circumstances, makes it exceedingly probable that he could be no other than Cornelius Zaubergoldt. "Suche is my reporte of this strunge wanderer, and so shall he rome till deathe or Doomesday take him from the worlde. He hathe traversed o'ermanie countries, and is well seene in manie tongues; but thoughe he mighte beholde the fairest sightes of the earthe, and could talke of it's moste approved marvailes, yet hathe he no eyes but to searche after that which he hathe loste, and no speeche save to enquire if any man hathe founde his treasure."

For Master Touchstone it remains only to be recorded, that he soon cleared himself from all charges of sorcery; though, whether it were from his conversation with the Bishop of London, or the terrific fate of his Apprentice was never known, but from that day he was said to be an altered man; seldom using his walking staff as a weapon, and never swearing beyond "the foul fiend pick the bones of thee!" The Golden Chalice which the Talisman of St. Barnabas discovered in his laboratory, he bequeathed to the Goldsmiths' Company, though it was lost in the Great Fire, after which also his other gifts ceased; though the following extract from his ancient Testament, will, perhaps be the best moral and the best conclusion, which I can now put to this extended narrative. "and forasmuche as grete and memorable thynges owghte not by manee to be some forgetton, I give and bequeathe to the worshipfull Companye of Gouldsmythes, a highes andyng Cuppe and cover all of he beste gouide, called Cornelius, in memorye of an Almayne of that name with whom I some-time famylyartye; the sayd Cuppe to be fylled with Sacke, and drunke from by all the Free Brothers of this Company on the Twesday nexte before the Feast of the Translation of Saynte Edwarde, yearly; and I also give *xs* for a dinner for the sayd Companye to be held on that day for ever. In worthe memo ie that on that day I sawe the sudden falle of prosperous vyllaynye, and howe yll-gotten ryches wyll oftentymes lead a man to daunger, and even unto deth."

A PERILOUS SITUATION.

Those of my readers who have walked on the banks of the Adige, below Roveredo, (in Italy,) will know, that about a league and a half from that town there are one or two islands in the midst of the channel, between which and the shore the water is not more than a foot deep; and those who have never stirred from home have probably heard, that the Adige is extremely subject to violent inundations, equally remarkable for the suddenness of their rise and fall, owing to its mountainous origin and short course.

On the evening of one of the last days of May, I arrived opposite to one of these islands. The water was as pure as crystal, gently flowing over a fine pebbly channel; the island, which might be about forty yards from the shore upon which I stood, though more than double that distance on the other side, was inviting from its extreme greenness, and from a profusion of hyacinths upon one side—a flower to which I am extremely partial. Three or four trees also grew upon its edge, the trunks inclining over the water, and with but few branches. After a day's walk, nothing is more agreeable than wading in a stream; and as I had sufficient time to spare, I resolved upon reaching the island. This was soon accomplished: I found the depth no where exceed two feet, and the island when I reached it, as agreeable as I fancied it to be; and having culled a large bouque, I lay down upon the hyacinth bank, and gave myself up to those pleasant recollections of home and past scenes which the fragrance of this flower brought along with it.

I had lain, I think, about a quarter of an hour, entirely forgetful of time and place,—busy actor in scenes far removed by both,—when my attention was slightly aroused by a distant sound, which I supposed at first to be thunder, a good deal having been [illegible] northward in the course of the day; it continued, and grew louder, I still thought it was one of those prolonged peals so frequent to the south of the Alps. However, the sound changed, and seemed like the sea; and, as it became still louder, I started up in some alarm, and what a sight met my eye! At the distance of a few hundred yards I saw a mountain of dark waters rushing towards me with inconceivable velocity, like a perpendicular wall, and now roaring louder than the loudest thunder. Not a moment was to be lost; the level of the island would be instantly covered, and to gain the shore was impossible, for we cannot run through water with the swiftness with which we pass over dry ground. I instantly made for the largest of the trees, and had gained an elevation of about ten feet above the island when the flood reached it. As it came nearer its power appeared resistless; it seemed as if it would sweep the island from its foundation; and I entertained not a ray of hope that the trunk upon which I was seated would escape the force of the torrent. It came,—and the tree remained firm;—it covered the island and all its vegetation in an instant; and I saw it rush beneath me, bearing along with it the insignia of its power and fury—huge branches and roots, fragments of bridges, implements of household use, and dead animals.

As regarded myself, the first and immediate danger of destruction was over; but a moment's reflection—one glance around me, showed that I had but small cause for congratulation. Betwixt the island and the shore, a torrent that no human strength could withstand rolled impetuously on; and, although not fifty yards over, it would have been as impracticable an attempt to pass it as if its breadth had been as many leagues. The first rush had left the tree unloosened, yet a second might carry it away; and the flood was still rising: almost every minute I could perceive the distance betwixt me and the water diminish, and, indeed, I was not more than four feet above its surface. I had only two grounds of hope,—the most languid, however, that ever was called by the name,—it was possible that some person might see my situation from the shore, before nightfall, and bring others to my assistance; and it was possible, also that the river might rise no higher, and speedily subside. The first of these chances was one of very improbable occurrence, for this part of the country is but thinly inhabited—the high road did not lie along the river side, and the shore, for three or four hundred yards from the channel of the river, was overflowed to the depth of probably three or four feet; and if a rope or cord could be thrown so far, it was extremely improbable that I should catch it, as it was impossible for me to stir from the tree upon which I was seated; and as to any likelihood of the water subsiding, there was no appearance of it; it was, at all events, impossible that this could happen before nightfall.

In this dreadful and perilous situation evening passed away. No one appeared, and the river still continued to rise. The sky lowered and looked threatening; the torrent rushed by, darker and more impetuous, every few moments reminding me by the rocks which it bore along with it, of the frailty of the tenure by which I held my existence. The waters, on both side, were changed into wide lakes; and the red sun went angrily down, over a waste of red waters. Night at length closed in, and a dreadful night it was. Sometimes I fancied the tree was loosening from its roots, and sloped more over the water; sometimes I imagined the whole island was swept away, and that I was sailing down the torrent. I found that my mind occasionally wandered, and I had the precaution to take out of my pocket a silk handkerchief, which I tore in several strips, and, tying them together, bound myself round the middle to a pretty thick branch which supported my back; this, I thought, might prevent me falling, if giddiness seized me, or momentary sleep should overtake me. During the night many strange fancies came over me besides that very frequent one of supposing the island sailing down the torrent. Sometimes I fancied I was swinging round and round; at other times I thought the torrent was flowing backward; now and then I fancied I saw huge black bodies carried towards me upon the surface, and I shrunk back to avoid contact with them; at other times I imagined something rose out of the water beneath, and attempted to drag me down; often I felt convinced I heard screams mingle with the rushing torrent, and once all sound seemed entirely to cease, and I could have almost ventured to descend, so certain I felt that the channel was dry; once or twice I dropped asleep for a moment, but almost instantly awoke with so violent a start that if I had not been fastened I must have fallen from my seat.

The night gradually wore away—it was warm and dry, so that I suffered no inconvenience from cold. I became nearly satisfied of the stability of the trunk, which was my only refuge; and, although deliverance was uncertain, at all events distant, I made up my mind to endure as long as I could, and thus I passed one night, under a starless sky, and the dark flowing beneath me. Before morning broke I felt assured that the waters had begun to subside; the noise, I thought, was less; I fancied I saw shrubs appear above water on the island, and the trees upon shore assumed their usual appearance; and, with the first dawn of day, I joyfully perceived that I had not been mistaken; the waters had fallen at least three feet; and before sunrise the greater part of the island was left dry. Never did criminal, reprieved upon the scaffold, shake off his bonds with more joy than I did mine that bound me to the tree. I crept down the trunk, which still hung over the torrent, and stepped about knee-deep on the island; I then waded the part which was dry, and, my mind exhausted with the night's watching, and [illegible] with the position in which I had been obliged to remain.

The water now continued to fall perceptibly every moment—soon the island was entirely dry, and the inundation on shore had subsided into the natural channel; but still the torrent was too strong and deep to attempt a passage, especially weakened as I was by the occurences of the last twelve hours, and by the want of food. I had no certainty as to the hour, for I had not, of course, remembered to wind up my watch the evening before; judging from the height of the sun, however, the water had so much diminished before noon, that in two or three hours more I might attempt to gain the shore. About three in the afternoon I accordingly entered the stream; I found it then nowhere deeper that four feet, and, with a little struggling and buffeting, succeeded in gaining the bank which I once thought I should never have trodden more. The bunch of hyacinths, which I had not forgotten to bring from the island, I still held in my hand. I have dried a few of them, and kept them ever since; never do I smell this flower, as I walk through the woods or the fields, that I do not experience in part the sensations I felt when I lifted my head and saw the impetuous flood rushing towards me; and, however dreadful a reality may be, the recollection of it is not unmixed with pleasure. I often open the leaves where lie these withered hyacinths, and I cannot say, that, when I look upon them, I ever think they have been dearly purchased.—*Conway's Solitary Walks, &c.*

LIVERPOOL.—MONDAY, MAY 12, 1828.

The bill for the repeal of the corporation and test acts received the Royal assent, by commission, on Friday last. The emancipation of the Protestant dissenters is now complete, and neither the legislature nor the church we hope and believe, ever have cause for regretting their concession of this great act of religious toleration.

The A[illegible]

Varieties.

PICTURE OF CONSTANTINOPLE.—It was with a slow but delighted step we climbed the sparkling heights of Scutari. It lies on the Asiatic side of the Bosphorus, and completes that glorious amphitheatre of garden and palace which gives Constantinople the preeminence over every other capital in the world. Above us were ranges of light wooden buildings, each girt with its primeval cypresses or pines: the natural hill, jutting out in patches of rock or verdure at intervals, and, where the situation suggested, occasionally shaped into small squares, studded with fountains and cafés for the refreshment of the traveller, was seen between. This formed the mass or substratum of the picture; but it was richly diversified by all the other gorgeous accompaniments of an oriental capital. The caravanseri the kiosk, the mosque succeeded; sometimes seen with its swelling domes, cast like a broad shield on the woods below, at others with the tall glistening shafts of its minarets, rising like a column of smoke from a morning landscape. The whole was inframed by the cemeteries, which since the Turks have begun to credit the prophecy of their approaching expulsion from Europe, have been suddenly preferred by the more religious part of the community to those in the immediate neighbourhood of Constantinople. The sleep here, it is supposed, is less likely to be disquieted by the Muscovite vampires, and, the soil is unquestionably Asiatic, cannot be included in the anathema. The situation is admirable, and were I an epicure in graves. I know of no "lying," I should compare to the lying in the cemeteries of Scutari. As we ascended the town, the nature of the ground frequently compelled us to halt. We seized these pauses with avidity, and at every opening which the streets afforded turned round to gaze on the magnificent outspreading of the scene below us. We stood on the confines of Europe and Asia—we gazed on two great quarters of the world at once. Constantinople lay before us: her Golden Horn, (the port of Constantinople,) like a rich gem enchased by the semicircle of the three cities, or a lake in the midst of such a city as Babylon, was calm, bright, and gorgeous. On the left stretched the deep-red house and dark gardens of the ancient Byzantium, fronted by the white fortress palace of the Sultan; on the right rose the stone buildings, and European palaces of Pera and Galata. A little higher we could count her hundred mosques, and the spanning lines of the aqueduct of Valens, and the brown rusty turrets of her triple walls, and, beyond all, the bleak burnt deserts of Thrace, stretching off towards Adrianople, till they were lost in the purple and duskiness of the distance. The Bosphorus coursed below us with the arrowy fleetness of the blue Rhone, and was dappled over with the sails and ensigns of industrious nations and colours. The p[illegible]d on earth and the moment could not be more favourable for such a picture. An Asiatic mildness hung upon every thing; the air was smooth, and slumbrous, and balmy; it was noonside; the Christians were in their houses, and the lazy wheel of the sea-birds, round the light-house [illegible] Pianari of "the Lady," below, was all [illegible]ded the stir and change of existence [illegible] in silence and admiration over [illegible] seated ourselves for a few moments [illegible] a fountain beneath some bending [illegible], where a venerable Turk had just spread [illegible] carpet, and for an instant interrupted his smoking, to prostrate himself at the call of the [illegible] in prayer. It is impossible to hear these cries from the innumerable mosques which generally crowd an eastern city, inviting the whole human race at the same hour to worship, without being profoundly affected. There is in the human voice, at all times, something inexpressibly more solemn and penetrating than any bells or instruments whatsoever; but, combined as they are in the mind of the Mahomedan with all the associations of his religion, it is not singular that their power should be altogether irresistible. I have seldom seen a Turk disobey their appeal, and the moment the melancholy cadences begin to die upon your ears, you see the population, wherever they are placed, at once bow down before the Giver and Preserver of all things with a simplicity and dignity which would shame a Christian. "At such a moment," as a Turk once expressed himself to me," you might brandish a naked scymitar above their neck, they would not turn round to rebuke you; the Creator is greater than the creature; and God takes care of her servants."

PERSIAN'S ACCOUNT OF ENGLISHWOMEN.—Our house was thronged with the women of London, and with those tongues of theirs, which, as Suadi saith," make the heart to talk, and the foot to walk, without the *mehmanlari* of the head." I really saw some beauties among them, before whom our king of kings (upon whom be mercy and peace!) would be happy to creep on his hands and knees. They however, cared so little about being seen, that it never occurred to them once to attempt to throw a veil over their faces. Hoor Franks! thought we, to be restricted only to one for life? If our divine prophet had set up his staff here, instead of the blessed regions of Mecca, he would have given his followers six instead of four. For my part I died daily; and as for our ambassador, we all saw how it would be! His beard would become roast meat before another moon was over, and he would soon be reduced to the veriest "*Janjoon*" that ever, got thin upon cheek nurture and ese food. But day after day they come to see the Circassian, bringing with them all sorts of toys and presents: all out of compassion said they, to her imprisoned and deplorable state of slavery. Some gave her pictures, others dolls others books. Dilfirib was grateful for their attentions and deplored their degraded state; but she became indignant when they endeavored to persuade her, and even to attempt force, to wear their stockings. To her astonishment they protested that nothing could be more indecent then to appear with naked feet. "How?" exclaimed Dilfirib, "you make, such a point of covering you legs, and still, in defiance of all modesty, you expose your faces! Strange ideas of decency you must have, indeed! all women's legs are alike. There can be no immodesty in leaving them naked; for nobody, by seeing them, could know one woman from another; but the face, that sacred spot, sacred to modesty, sacred to the gaze of none but a husband; that which ought to be covered with the most scrupulous delicacy; that you leave uncovered, to be stared at, criticised, laughed at, by every impudent varlet that chooses. Allah!" exclaimed the offended Dilfirib, to a young female infidel, who was one day pressing upon her acceptance a pair of long cotton stockings. "*Astufurallah!* Allah forgive me! Are you mad? Has your brain become deceased? Give me free legs, a muffled face, and the favour of the holy prophet, and say no more. Strange ill luck has our's been that has brought us to a country where the women cover their legs, and uncover their faces!"—*Hajji Baba in England.*

DEATH OF SIR JOHN MOORE AT THE BATTLE OF CORUNNA.—Sir John Moore, while earnestly watching the result of the fight about the village of Elvina, was struck on the left breast by a cannon-shot; the shock threw him from his horse with violence; he rose again in a sitting posture; his countenance unchanged, and his stedfast eye still fixed upon the regiments engaged in his front; no sign betrayed a sensation of pain; but, in a few moments, when he was satisfied that the troops were gaining ground, his countenance brightened, and he suffered himself to be taken to the rear. Then was seen the dreadful nature of his hurt; the shoulder was shattered to pieces, the arm was hanging by a piece of skin, the ribs over the heart broken, and bared of flesh, and the muscles of the breast torn into long strips, which were interlaced by their recoil from the dragging of the shot. As the soldiers placed him in a blanket his sword got entangled and the hilt entered the wound. Captain Harding, a staff officer, who was near, attempted to take it off, but the dying man stopped him, saying, "*It is as well as it is. I had rather it should go out of the field with me.*" And in that manner, so becoming to a soldier, Moore was borne from the fight. From the spot where he fell, the general who had conducted it was carried to the town by a party of soldiers. The blood flowed fast, and the torture of his wound increased; but such was the unshaken firmness of his mind, that those about him, judging from the resolution of his countenance that his hurt was not mortal, expressed a hope of his recovery. Hearing this he looked stedfastly at the injury for a moment, and then said, "*No, I feel that to be impossible.*" Several times he caused his attendants to stop and turn him round, that he might behold the field of battle, and when the firing indicated the advance of the British he discovered his satisfaction, and permitted the bearers to proceed. Being brought to his lodgings the surgeons examined his wound, but there was no hope; the pain increased, and he spoke with great difficulty. At intervals he asked if the French were beaten, and, addressing his old friend Colonel Anderson, he said, "*You know that I always wished to die in this way.*" Again he asked if the enemy were defeated, and being told they were, observed, "*It is a great satisfaction to know we have beaten the French.*" His countenance continued firm, and his thoughts clear; once only, when he spoke of his mother, he became agitated. He inquired after the safety of his friends and the officers of his staff, and he did not even in this moment forget to recommend those whose merit and given them claims to promotion. His strength was failing fast, and life was just extinct, when, with an unsubdued spirit, as if anticipating the baseness of his posthumous calumniators, he exclaimed," *I hope the people of England will be satisfied! I hope my country will do me justice!*" The battle was scarcely ended when his corps wrapped in a military cloak, was interred by the officers of his staff in the citadle of Corunna. The guns of the enemy paid his funeral honours, and Soult, with a noble feeling of respect for his valour, raised a monument to his memory.—*Napier's History of the War in the Peninsula.*

CARES OF ROYALTY.—"Oh, true, most true, Robin," answered the king. "The throne is like a lofty and barren rock, upon which flower or shrub can never take root. All kindly feelings, all tender affections, are denied to a monarch. A king must not hold a brother to his heart—he dare not give way to fondness for a son!" "Such, in some respects, is the doom of greatness, sire," answered Albany; "but Heaven, who removed to some distance from your majesty's sphere the members of your own family, has given you a whole people to be your children." "Alas! Robert," answered the monarch, "your heart is better framed for the duties of a sovereign than mine. I see from the height in which fate has placed me, that multitude whom you call my children—I love them, I wish them well—but they are many, and they are distant from me. Alas! even the meanest of them has some beloved thing whom he can clasp to his heart, and upon whom he can lavish the fondness of a father! But all that a king can give to a people is a smile, such as the sun bestows on the snowy peaks of the Grampian mountains, as distant and as ineffectual."—*Dialogue between King Robert of Scotland and his brother the Duke of Albany, in the Tales of the Canongate.*

SIR WILLIAM WALLACE AND THE RED ROVER.—During the brief career of the celebrated patriot Sir William Wallace, and when his arms had for a time expelled the English invaders from his native country, he is said to have undertaken a voyage to France, with a small band of trusty friends, to try what his presence (for he was respected through all countries for his prowess) might do to induce the French monarch to send to Scotland a body of auxiliary forces or other assistance, to aid the Scots in regaining their independence. The Scottish champion was on board a small vessel, and steering for the port of Dieppe, when a sail appeared in the distance, which the mariners regarded with doubt and apprehension, and at last with confusion and dismay. Wallace demanded to know what was the cause of their alarm. The captain of the ship informed him, that tall vessel which was bearing down, with the purpose of boarding that which he commanded, was the ship of a celebrated rover, equally famed for his courage, strength of body, and successful piracies. It was commanded by a gentleman named Thomas de Longueville, a Frenchman by birth, but by practice one of those pirates who called themselves friends to the sea, and enemies to all who sailed upon that element. He attacked and plundered vessels of all nations, like one of the ancient Norse Sea-kings, as they were termed, whose dominion was upon the mountain waves. The master added, that no vessel could escape the rover by flight, so speedy was the bark he commanded, and that no crew, however hardy, could hope to resist him, when, as was his usual mode of combat, he threw himself on board at the head of his followers. Wallace smiled sternly, while the master of the ship, with alarm in his countenance, and tears in his eyes, described to him the certainty of their being captured by the *Red Rover*, a name given to De Longueville, because he usually displayed the blood-red flag, which he had now hoisted. "I will clear the narrow seas of this rover," said Wallace. Then calling together some ten or twelve of his own followers, Boyd, Kerlie, Seton, and others, to whom the dust of the most desperate battle was like the breath of life, he commanded them to arm themselves, and he flat upon the deck, so as to be out of sight. He ordered the mariners below, excepting such as were absolutely necessary to manage the vessel, and he gave the master instructions, upon pain of death, so to steer, as that, while the vessel had an appearance of attempting to fly, he should in fact permit the *Red Rover* to come up with them and do his worst. Wallace himself then lay down on the deck, that nothing might be seen which could intimate any purpose of resistance. In a quarter of an hour De Longueville's vessel ran on board that of the *Champion*, and the *Red Rover*, casting out grappling irons to make sure of his prize, jumped on the deck in complete armour, followed by his men, who gave a terrible shout, as if victory had been already secured. But the armed Scots started up at once, and the rover found himself unexpectedly engaged with men accustomed to consider victory as secure when they were only opposed as one to two or three. Wallace himself rushed on the pirate captain, and a dreadful strife began betwixt them with such fury, that the others suspended their own battle to look on, and seemed by common consent to refer the issue of the strife to the fate of the combat between the two chiefs. The pirate fought as well as man could do; but Wallace's strength was beyond that of ordinary mortals. He dashed the sword from the rover's hand, and placed him in such peril, that, to avoid being cut down, he was fain to close with the Scottish champion, in hopes to overwhelming him in the grapple. In this also he was foiled. They fell on the deck, locked in each other's arms, but the Frenchman fell undermost; and Wallace, fixing his grasp upon his gorget, compressed it so closely, notwithstanding it was made of the finest steel, that the blood gushed from his eyes, nose, and mouth, and he was only able to ask for quarter by signs. His men threw down their weapons and begged for mercy, when they saw their leader thus severely handled. The victor granted them all their lives, but took possession of their vessel, and detained them prisoners—*Tales of the Canongate.*

ACCOUNT OF A NEW KIND OF CLOTH FABRICATED BY INSECTS.—M. Habensbreet, of Munich, has obtained a curious fabric by directing the efforts of the larvae of a butterfly called *tinea punctata* or *tenea padilla*. As these insects construct over themselves a tent of extreme fineness, and impervious to air, M. Habensbreet contrived to make the insects work on a paper model, suspended from the ceiling, to which he gave any form and dimensions he pleased. He thus obtained square shawls an ell wide, and some two ells long by one broad, an air-ballon four feet high and a woman's complete robe, with the sleeves, but without seams. In order to give the tissue a regular form, the caterpillars are limited in their motions, and interdicted from particular parts by oil, which they dislike, and upon which they never will work. One or two insects can weave a square inch of cloth; it exceeds in fineness the lightest gauze, and a specimen of it, sent by M. Paret, of Stockholm, was exhibited by M. Leonard to the Academy of Sciences, at Paris. The air balloon above-mentioned weighed only five grains, and yet it was impervious to air. A shawl, an ell square, was then extended, blown into the air by a slight puff, when it was, like a vapour, gently agitated by the wind. The fibres of this fabric, of which the caterpillars form their cocoons, are not interlaced, but merely superposed, and this act takes place the moment the insect secretes the matter of the fibre. Increased solidity is given by compelling the insects to labour several times over the same surface.

The circulation of the blood is a process so beautifully performed, and so wonderful in its operation, that admiration at the Great Contriver must fill the soul of every feeling person. Here is a volume of blood, equal in quantity to about seven or eight gallons, constantly rushing through and into every part of the body—a tide continually ebbing and flowing, and preserved in its incessant motion by the acting of an organ scarcely so large as two closed hands—forming, moreover, in its progress, the necessary support and nourishment of the body, building up and regenerating those parts which have been deranged by accident or decay, and imparting spirit and energy to the living frame. All this is constantly being done, while we, if the body be in health, feel neither the rushing up of the tide, nor the action of any part of the inimitable machinery used in its circulation. We do not palpably feel the formation of the blood, nor any of its subsequent operations. The different secretions are formed, but we are perfectly unconscious of the process. When we want them they are ready, and are easily produced; thus we have bile, gastric juice, saliva, tears, and other fluids ready for use, and fit for the various purposes for which they are all intended. Let the sceptic think well on these things, and then doubt, *if he can.*—*Verulam.*

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NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

THAT SEALED TENDERS will be received at the Office of the Marine Board on or before the 31st of October next, for supplies of the undermentioned sorts of TEAK TIMBER and PLANK, the produce of Malabar and Canara, or of the Northern Forests, required for the service of the Bombay Dock-yard,

Logs, measuring 28 feet or upwards in length, and containing not less than 3 Candies each; usually called 2d sort timbers.

Curved Timbers adapted for the construction of ships of the line, or vessels of 1,200 tons or upwards; usually known under the denomination of 1st sort curves.

Curved Timbers, adapted for the construction of frigates, ships of 1000 tons or upwards; usually called 2d sort curves.

Curved Timbers, adapted for the construction of ships of 400 tons or upwards; usually called 3d sort curves.

Floor and rising Floor Timbers, adapted for the construction of Line of Battle Ships,

Floor and rising Floor Timbers, adapted for the construction of ships of 1000 tons or upwards.

Floor and rising Floor Timbers adapted for the construction of ships of 500 tons.

Straight Timbers, adapted for beams; each measuring not less than 30 feet in length, and from 12 to 15 inches square.

Planks of 24 feet or upwards in length, 10 inches or upwards in breadth, and 4½ inches or upwards thick, to be without knots or flaws.

Each Tender must specify the number of logs &c. of each description, which the party proposes to deliver; the price per solid candy for timber &c. and per 100 guz for Plank, Dock-Yard measurement, deliverable at high water mark, either at Bombay or Mazagon Dock Yards; and also the period the same will be deliverable.

No Tender will be taken into consideration proffering a smaller quantity than 100 candies of timber, or 5,000 guz of plank.

By order of the Marine Board.
M. HOUGHTON,
Secretary.

BOMBAY,
MARINE BOARD OFFICE.
9th Sept. 1828.

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જે•મણી• પરપાજલ • આપશે• તે•મ ણીઈ• દર•ફિ•પરપીજલમી• લાકડાંની•જુ દી•જુદી•જાત• તથા•નંગ•તથા•ફિ•વગરે•શ રવે•લખવુ•તથા•લાકડાંની•તથા• શરવેની• દરફિ•શાલીડ•ખાંડીની•લાવ•લખવી•તથા પાટીયાંનો• ૧૦૦ ગજનો•લાવ• લખવો• તથા• ગીદીનાં• ભરત • પરમાણે• ભરીક્ષા પવુ•તથા • લાકડાં • પાટીયાં • જુવારનાં• પાણીની•નીશાન•શ્રીવેલજી• તાંકાં•ચુમણ જની•મગાર•મજગાંમની•ગીદીમા• પીહોચ તી•કરવો•તથા•માલ•પોહોચતો• કરવાની• યુદ્ધ•લખવી * ૧૦૦ ખાંડી• લાકડાં•તથા ૫૦૦ ગજ•પાટીયાંથી•મીછા• જવાનુ•પર પોજલ•કબુલ•કરશેતથી*

મરીન•પ્યોરડનાં•કુકમથી•

ફિ•હાઉટન *

શકર૮૨૮*

શ્રી•ગુમખ્છની•મરીન•પ્યોરડનીમાર્ફીશ

તારીખ ૯ મી•શપટેમખર ૧૮૨૮

जाहिर खबर देतों

ऐसी जे मजबार व कानरा किंवा उ त्तर जंगलांतील खालीं लिहिलेले जातो चीं सागवानी लांकडें व फली मुंबई ये थील गोदाच [illegible]चे खर्चावदल व्हा वीं तीं व्हावयाकरितां मोहोबंद करारा चा अर्थी तारीख २१ वो येते अकटोब र महिन्यांत किंवा त्यापुर्वी मरीन बोर्ड याचे आफीसांत घेतल्या जातील

सोटे मोजणींत लांब फुटी २८ अथवा ज्यास्त व दरयेक सोटा २ खंडी येत्तां क मी नसावा व ज्या सोट्यांस दुम जातीचीं लाकडें झणतात

बांकें थोर तराडीं किंवा १२०० अथवा ज्यास्त टणाचीं तराडी बांधावयाचे उप योगीं ज्यांस अवल जातीचीं बांकें झण तात

बांकें फ्रिगेट किंवा १००० अथवा ज्या स्त टनाचीं तराडी बांधावयाचे उपयोगी ज्यांस दुम जातीचीं बांकें झणतात

बांकें ४०० अथवा ज्यास्त टनाचीं तरा डों बांधावयाचे उपयोगीं ज्यांस सीम जातीचीं बांकें झणतात

उदणयाचीं व दळ्यांचीं लांकडें थोर लव्वायी तराडीं बांधावयाचे उपयोगीं

उदणयाचीं व दळ्याचीं लांकडें १००० अथवा ज्यास्त टनाचीं तराडीं बांधाव याचे उपयोगी

उदणयाचीं व दळ्याचीं लांकडें ५०० टनाचीं तराडीं बांधावयाचे उपयोगी

सरळ लांकडें तुळयांचे उपयोगी द रयेक लाकुड मोजणींत लांब ३० फुटी येत्तां कमी नसावें आणि १२ ईंचायासून १५ ईंचापर्यंत चौरस

फलीं लांब फुटी २४ अथवा ज्यास्त व रुंद ईंचें १० अथवा ज्यास्त व जाड ईंच १॥ अथ वा ज्यास्त गांठी चीं व फाटफटीचीं नसावीं

अर्जीत दरजातीचे सोटे वगैरे कीती देईल तें लिहावें व लांकडें वगैरे यांचे द र खंडीची कीमत व फलीं यांचो चौदीचे कार्खान्याचे मोजणी प्रमाणे दर १०० गजा चो कीमत लिहावी व सदरहू सोटे लांक डें फलीं वगैरे मुंबई अथवा माजगांव ये थील गोदीचे कर्खान्यांत झोडें पाणी भर्वे याचो खुण आहे तेथें आणुन द्यावीं व के व्हा आणुन देतील तेंही अर्जी स्याहावें

लांकडें खंडी १०० व फलीं गज ५,००० पे क्षां कमी द्यावयाची अर्जी ध्यानांत घे तली जाणार नाहीं

मरीन बोर्डे यांचे आज्ञेने

एम हौटन

सेक्रतारी

मुंबईचे मरीनबोर्ड आफीस

ता• ९ सपटेंबर १८२८

SAUL SOLOMON,

MERCHANT, COMMERCIAL AND SHIPPING AGENT AT THE ISLAND OF SAINT HELENA.

Marine Stores, Provisions, Live Stock and Supplies of every description, furnished with facility and on moderate terms.

NEGOCIATES GOOD BILLS.

N. B.—Apartments fitted up in a superior style for the reception of Passengers.

TERMS OF BOARDING HOUSE.—Ladies and Gentlemen accommodated at 25s. per day, including, Port, Sherry, Madeira and Beer, Children and Servants at 12s 6d.

Passengers [illegible] of remaining [illegible] Helena for any length of time, accommodated on reduced terms of 15s. each and servants 5s.

N. B.—Hot and Cold Baths, Carriages & Saddle Horses.

ST. HELENA.—It must be desirable for those Ladies and Gentlemen, returning to Europe, or about to pass a short time or that Island, for the benefit of their Health, on otherwise, to know, that there is a long established House, kept on a very different principle to those already advertised (indeed Joe Millar's boarding House is shut up) and one of, if not the best house in St. James's Valley formerly known as DR. DUNN'S, the corner of the Company's Gardens, where Mr. Eyre an old Officer of the Hon'ble Company's Naval Service, continues to receive upon his old plan of *Family Comfort*, those, who are pleased to favour him with their Company.

Mr. EYRE as an Agent, takes this opportunity, of further expressing his readiness to assist in procuring supplies for Shipping, disposing of Property and otherwise attending to the interests *of all*, who, may honor *him* with their confidence.

6th August 1828.

Advertisement.

PURSUANT to a Decree of the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay bearing date the 14th day of July 1828, made in a Certain Cause depending in the said Court wherein KITTY CHALLON an infant by ALEXANDER FERRIER Esquire her next friend is the Complainant and MARTIN THOMAS WEST Esquire administrator with the will annexed of GEORGE CHALLON Esquire late a major in the Honorable the East India Companys Service deceased is the Defendant the Creditors and pecuniary Legatees of the said GEORGE CHALLON the Testator are forthwith to come in by themselves or their Solicitors before WILLIAM FENWICK Esquire the Master of the said Court in Rampart Row at Bombay aforesaid and prove their respective Debts and claim their respective Legacies, or in default thereof they will be excluded the benefit of the said Decree.—JAMES [illegible] Plaintiff's Solicitor; Rampart Row.

BOMBAY
5th September 1828.

BOMBAY AUXILIARY BIBLE SOCIETY.

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the BOMBAY AUXILIARY BIBLE SOCIETY will be held in the Vestry of St. Thomas's Church, on Saturday the 27th instant, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

T. CARR,
Secretary.

Bombay, September 19th 1828.

BOMBAY REGISTER & DIRECTORY FOR 1829.

PRICE RUPEES FIVE.

THE Public are respectfully informed that on the 1st of January 1829, and on each succeeding year, will be issued from the GAZETTE PRESS, a work under the above denomination, and to which their attention is solicited. The Gentlemen who are compiling this work, *have been fortunate enough to obtain the permission of Government to be furnished with such Information from its Records, as may be necessary to insure the accuracy of the work*; and from other sources, hints for its improvement, which will be most faithfully attended to, and for which they feel extremely grateful.

The work will contain an accurate CALENDAR and ALMANAC, and complete Lists of all the Departments under this Presidency, with their disposition.

Bombay, 24th September 1828.

NOTICE.

THE EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR OF THE BOMBAY PRICE CURRENT AND COMMERCIAL REGISTER begs most respectfully to inform the Mercantile Community of Bombay and those Gentlemen who have so kindly, become subscribers to that publication, that to obviate any inconvenience which may be felt in publishing the work as it now is on the 1st and 3rd Saturday in each month (a lapse of three weeks sometimes intervening) it is purposed to publish in future every 14 days, which he has been assured is sufficiently frequent; particularly in the present depressed state of the market.

As much interest is excited on the arrival of a Vessel into this port to know the particulars of her manifest, and the Consignees of the goods. It is intended the moment, vessels import; and they are entered in the Custom House to strike off a neat copy of such manifest which will be distributed to the Subscribers to the Bombay Price Current *Gratis*.

The Editor takes this opportunity of returning his most grateful acknowledgements, to the Public for the kind patronage and support which he has hitherto universally met with; and which his best exertions will not be wanting in still continuing to merit.

The BOMBAY PRICE CURRENT AND COMMERCIAL REGISTER is circulated through the Madras and Bombay Territories free of Postage.

NOTICE.

ANY person having lost a plain SILVER HUNTING WATCH, may obtain information which may probably lead to its recovery, by application at the POLICE OFFICE Centre Division. All expences to be defrayed by the Owner, on the Watch being recovered.

Bombay, 24th September 1828.

FOR SA[illegible]

AT FRAMJEE COWASJEE [illegible] A few quarter chests of Carbonel and Son's second growth CLARET, imported from London, at 30 Rupees per Dozen—Terms, READY CASH.

Bombay, 24th September 1828.

THIS DAY

WEDNESDAY the 24th Instant

FRITH

Bomanjee & Co.

WILL SELL

BY PUBLIC AUCTION

WITHOUT RESERVE.

AN invoice of well selected JEWELLERY, imported by the *Lady Raffles*, consisting of handsome and fashionable Gold Seals and Keys, Broaches and Earings, set with valuable stones, Silver Knives and Forks, Pencil Cases, Tooth Picks, and an assortment of handsome Gilt Jewellery, comprising Waist Buckles, Cabinet Seals, Watch Chains, &c. &c. They will also put up an assortment of Piece Goods, Cutlery, sundry articles of Furniture a small assortment of Watches, Dutch Cheese, Chocolate, French Cups and Saucers, Cotton Handkerchiefs, Muslins &c. &c.

AND AT NOON

Will be put up a Grey ARAB HORSE goes in either Saddle or harness, and a Chesnut BUGGY HORSE.

Nesbit Lane, 24th September 1828.

CAPE WINES

OF SUPERIOR QUALITY.

On FRIDAY, next 26th Inst.

AT NOON PRECISELY

WILL BE SOLD, AT THE GODOWNS

OF

FRITH

Bomanjee and Co.

FIFTY six quarter Casks of the above Wines viz.

28 qr. casks of "La Motte."

28 ditto of "Elsingberg.",

These Wines are but recently imported, and can be confidently recommended to the notice of families as delicious wines for the warm season. The Casks average from 28 to 30 Gallons, and for the convenience of purchasers will be put up in lots of one each.

TERMS.

Cash, and the Wine to be ~~visible~~ three days from the date of the first purchaser. at the risk and may be tasted at the Rooms of the advertisers.

Nesbit Lane, 24th September 1828.

Messrs. Cockburn and Co.'s

SUPERIOR SHERRY.

MESSRS. FRITH BOMANJEE AND CO. have the pleasure to inform their friends, and the public in general, that they have just received a small importation of the above wine from Messrs. Cockburn and Co. together with a few dozen of their fine OLD PORT, and highly flavored CLARET, F. B. AND CO. are warranted in stating that these wines now brought to notice are nothing inferior to the batch advertised in September last.

They have also for Sale, a few Dozen of Genuine HIGHLAND WHISKEY at 10 Rs. per dozen pints.

Nesbit Lane, 24th September 1828.

A CARD.

A SUBSCRIPTION LIST for a Lottery of a splendid Dinner Service of Plated Ware, and a pair of Rich Plated Dishes and Covers, is now open at FRITH BOMANJEE AND CO.'S The articles have never been used, and have rich Silver Edges and Mountings. The Dinner Service consists of 1 Venison Dish and Cover, 4 Centre Dishes and Covers, 8 Side Dishes and Covers, 4 Sauce Tureens, and two Soup Tureens, value ..... Rupees 2000

The Two Plated Dishes and Covers..... " 500

2500

[redacted] proposed to form two prizes; [redacted] Service—No. 2, the [redacted]; to be drawn by tickets [redacted] box. No. of Subscribers 25, at 100 Rupees each.

Nesbit Lane, 24th September 1828.

FRESH HAVANNA

Cheroots,

OF SUPERIOR QUALITY

MAY BE HAD AT

FRITH

Bomanjee and Co.'s

AT Rs. 18 PER BOX OF 250.

Nesbit Lane, 24th September 1828.

FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION

AT

FRITH

Bomanjee and Co's,

A HANDSOME Bengal built STANHOPE with a High Cast Grey ARAB HORSE, a fast and steady trotter and a new set of Harness

Price..Rs. 2000.

ALSO

An Iron Grey BUGGY HORSE 5 Years old well broke and perfectly free from vice for..... Rs. 600.

FRITH

Bomanjee and Co.

HAVE a few of ACKERMAN'S Japaned Tin portable SKETCHING BOXES, well adapted for Tourist's Price 10 and 18 Rs. each;

TO BE RAFFLED FOR

A

SUPERIOR AND HIGHLY FINISHED

RIFLE

VALUE 750 Rs.

TWENTY FIVE TICKETS at 30 Rs. a Ticket for particulars Apply to FRITH BOMANJEE AND CO.

Higgs & Briggs

WILL SELL.

~~AUCTION~~

To-morrow the 25th Instant.

SEVERAL Casks of Simpson's Beer and a few more of those prime Lancashire Hams imported per Clyde.

Meadows Street, 24th September, 1828.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION

AN ELEGANT

NEW ENGINE TURNED

GOLD WATCH.

FINISHED in the best manner by JOHN MONCAS.

Meadows Street, 24th September 1828.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION,

INSTRUCTIONS

FOR THE

GUITAR

BY CARRULLI

PRICE Rs. 20.

AND

Weber's Opera called Oberon 3 Vol. Rs 60.

Meadows Street, 24th September 1828.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION

THE FOLLOWIMG

ENGLISH DOGS

IMPORTED PER

DOROTHY

VIZ.

A BRACE OF POINTERS,

A LURCHER,

AND A

[redacted]YHOUND BITCH.

Meadows Street, 24th September 1822.

NOTICE.

MR. JOHN GILDER, Partner in the Firm of Messrs. James Cockburn and Co. of Devonshire Square, London, having recently arrived from England, begs to announce that the management of Messrs. Cockburn and Co's. Agency in Bombay is withdrawn from Messrs. Gilder De Souza and Co. and will in future be conducted under his superintendence. It is therefore respectfully requested that all orders and remittances on account of Messrs. Cockburn and Co. be transmitted through him to the address of Messrs. JOHN GILDER AND CO. Bombay.

24th September 1828.

TO BE SOLD OR LET

THE Elegant and modern MANSION on Colabah, commonly called COWPER'S COTTAGE and lately occupied by DAVID SETON Esq.—It is well worthy the consideration of any family who is desirous of obtaining a commodious and airy habitation.

For particulars apply at the Office of Messrs. LECKIE AND CO.

Bombay, 24th September 1828.

FOR SALE

A FEW dozens of HODSON'S BEER, lately imported, at 8 Rs. per doz.

Apply to MR. J. V. de NORONHA.

36, *Meadow Street, 24th Sept.* 1828.

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme court of Judicature of Bombay that Letters of Administration of all and Singular the goods and Chattels Rights and Credits of ANTONIO FRANCISCO de CONCEICAO late of Bombay Portuguese deceased may be granted to MARIA LYDEA de CONCEICAO widow of the said deceased all persons interested therein are hereby apprized thereof.—Daded this 20th day of September 1828.

T. W. BROWN,

(2) PETIT. PROCTOR.

AVISO

TENDO recorrido a Corte Suprema da Judicatura em Bombaim, que Cartas de Administraçaõ de todas, e quaesquer Bens moveis e immoveis, dereito e Credito de ANTONIO FRANCISCO DE CONCEICAO habitante de Bombay ja defunto, sejaõ Concedidas e MARIA LYDIA DE CONCEICAO Viuva do ditto defunto. Todas as pessoas interressadas nelles, fiquem para este informaddo do mesmo.—Datada 20, de Setembro de 1828.

T. W. BROWNE,

PROCURADOR DO SUPLICANTE.

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay that Letters of Administration of all and singular the Goods and Chattels rights and credits of NANABHOY BYRAMJEE late of Bombay Parsee merchant and Inhabitant deceased not Administered by his late son FRAMJEE NANABHOY may be granted to BURJORJEE NANABHOY the surviving son of the said deceased; all persons interested therein are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 23d of September 1828.

E. C. MORGAN,

(2) PROCTOR.

મરનાર·પારશી·નાનાંનાજ·ખેહેરામજી·શ્રી·મુમખઈનો·રહવાશી·તથા· દપારી· હતો·તેહની·માલ·મીલકતનુ · અખતીઆર· નામુ·લેવાશાહ· શ્રી· મુમખઇનો· જુડીકેટર ની·શ્રકપરીમ·કોરટમાં·ફ·મરનારનો છીક રો·ખરજેરજી·નાનાંનાજજે· હુકમાનછે· તે છે·અરજકરીછેજે·મહુનો· મલે·કાંજે· ફમર નારનાં·છીકરા·મરનાર· પરામજી· નાનાં નાજફ·મરજકરીહુનીનહી*——ફિાશ·શરવેલીકોજે·હિનાં· વાંધેશનાહોઈ·તેહેજે· જહેરથાઈ *

તા૦ ૨૩ મી·શપટેમખર· ૧૮૨૮

ઈ·શ·મારજાન·

કોરટનો·વકીલ·

For Passengers

TO

LONDON

THE FAST SAILING SHIP

CHARLES KERR A. I.

BURTHEN 550 TONS,

John Brodie,

(LATE OF THE EAST INDIA COMP'S SERVICE)

COMMANDER,

THE CHAS KERR. was to leave Gravesend on 1st June, may be expected early in September, and will sail again for London about the 15th of Nov. Has large and elegant Cabins for Passengers, and carries an experienced Surgeon.

Plans of the accommodations may be had on application at the Office of Messrs. ADAM, SKINNER AND CO.

Bombay 24th September 1828.

For Passage to London

TO SAIL ON THE 1st JANUARY,

THE BOMBAY BUILT SHIP

MOUNTSTUART ELPHINSTONE,

OF 611 TONS PER REGISTER,

ALEXANDER HENNING, R. N.

COMMANDER,

THIS Ship has very elegant acccommodations for Passengers, will carry a Surgeon, and will touch at the Cape of Good Hope.

Plans of the Cabins may be procured, and particulars learned, on application to Messrs. FORBES AND CO.

Bombay, 24th September 1828.

Passage to London

THE FINE FAST SAILING SHIP

BOLTON A. I.

BURTHEN PER REGISTER 600 TONS

John Clarkson

COMMANDER

HAS very superior accommodations for Passengers carries an experienced Surgeon, and will sail from Bombay on or about the 15th December. For further particulars and plans of her cabins, apply to Messrs. REMINGTON CRAWFORD AND CO.

Bombay, 24th September 1828.

For Passage to London

THE FINE SHIP

KATHERINE STEWART FORBES.

CAPTAIN INGRAM CHAPMAN,

IS expected to arrive here next month, and will sail on the 15th December for London.

This Ship carries a Surgeon and has superior accommodation for Passengers, plans of which may be had at the Office of Messrs FORBES AND CO.

Bombay, 24th September 1828.

For Freight and

PASSENGERS,

TO ISLE OF FRANCE

THE SHIP

MARY.

OF 360 TONS

Henry B. Guy,

COMMANDER

HAS comfortable accommodations for a small party of passengers, and will sail towards the end of the month.—Apply to Captain GUY on board, or at the Office of Messrs. ADAM SKINNER AND CO.

Bombay, 24th September 1828.

Passage to London.

A FEW Cabins are still disengaged in the Ship LADY RAFFLES to sail positively for London on the 1st of OCTOBER.

Apply at the Office of Messrs. ADAM SKINNER AND Co.

Bombay 24th September 1828.

For Freight or Passage

TO

LONDON

(TO SAIL ON THE 1st NOVEMBER,)

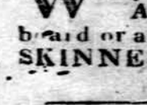
THE FINE NEW SHIP

CAPTAIN COOK,

OF 451 TONS PER REGISTER,

George Willis,

COMMANDER.



THIS Ship has a Poop and superior accommodation for Passengers, and carries a Surgeon.

Apply to Captain WILLIS, at the Office of Messrs. FORBES AND CO.

Bombay, 24th September. 1828.

For Freight or Passage

TO LONDON

THE FINE NEW SHIP

ARCTURUS A. I.

OF 460 TONS

JAMES BAILLIE

COMMANDER.

THIS Ship is well fitted for passengers and carries an experienced Surgeon, will be despatched in all this month.

Apply at the Office of Messrs. RANKEN AND SAUNDERS where Plans of her accommodations may be seen.

Bombay, 24th September 1828.

For Freight and Passage

TO MAURITIUS

AND

LIVERPOOL

THE SHIP

HARLEQUIN.

OF 370 TONS

John Omay

COMMANDER

Will positively sail on the 28th Instant Apply to the CAPTAIN on board or at the office of Messrs. ADAM SKINNER and CO.

Bombay 24th September 1828.

For Freight or Passage,

TO LONDON

THE SHIP

SURRY,

OF 500 TONS

Capt. Charles Kemp

TO SAIL IN OCTOBER.

THIS Ship has good accommodations for Passengers and carries a Surgeon.

For Freight or Passage Apply to Capt. KEMP or to Messrs. RANKEN AND SAUNDERS.

Bombay, 24th September 1828.

For Freight or Passage

TO

LONDON

THE TEAK BUILT SHIP

CHATHAM.

OF 354 TONS

HAS good accommodatons for passengers, and will sail on the 15th OCTOBER.

For particulars apply at the Office of Messrs PATRICK STEWART AND CO.

Bombay, 24th September 1828.

FOR SALE

AT THE

GAZETTE OFFICE

THE UNDERMENTIONED PRINTED BLANK FORMS.

BILLS of Exchange, per sett		Rs.	2
Powers of Attorney, each		"	2
Interest Bonds,	do.	"	2
Respondentia Bonds	do.	"	1
Policies of Insurance	do.	"	1
Bills of Lading	per set	"	2
Price Currents	each	"	2

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.—Capt, A. Adam, M, Establishment, Capt, W. Stokoe, Comy. Tannah. Ensign E. Andrews, 7th Regt. N, I. Lieut, D, Manoe, 2d Grs, Regt. Lieut. Thos, Williams 2d Grs. Regt, Ensign T, Munsher, 11th Regt. N. I,

DEPARTURES.—Lieut, Chr stopher 11th Regt. Surgeon Morgan, Member Medl, Board, Lieut, Manoe 2d Grs, Regt. Ensign Williams, 2d Grs, Regt. Lt. and Adjt. James Carr, Native Inv. Bn. Lieut, Delamair 3d Cavy. Lieut, D, L, Arnott 26th Regt. M, N, I,

SHIPPING REPORTS.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.

SEPT. 19th—Ship Dorothy, (Free Trader) James Garnock Master. from Liverpool, left 29th May

17th Dutch Barque Rajah Wali P. Rough, Master from Singapore 29th July, left Singapore and touched at Anjer,

19th Schooner Ann, James Stephen, Master from Singapore 24th July,

22d The Hon'ble Company's Brig of War Thetis Lieut, Richard Kinchant, Com. from off the Coast

Passengers per Barque Rajah Wali.—Captain Wood, Mr, Curnegy,

DEPARTURES.

NONE.—

SHIPS LOADING.

ENGLISH.—Lady Raffles, for London; Hibberts. for London; Arcturus, for London; Sovereign, for Liverpool; Francis Warden for Calcutta; Mountaineer. for Calcutta; Hydery, for Calcutta; Almeida, for Madras; Samdany, for Malay Coast;

ARAB.—Wootmary, for Penang; Futtayeslam, Persian Gulph.

LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE HARB

FREE TRADERS.—Harlequin, Lady Raffles, Sovereign, Alcyone, Chatham, Hibberts, Margaret Thomas, Surry, Mary, Pomona, Capt. Cook. Mountaineer, Crown, James and Thomas and Dorothy,

COUNTRY SHIP.—Samdany, Carron, Francis Warden, Hydery, Arcturus, Hashmy, and Ann.

ARAB.—Wootmary, Futayeslam, Futtaymary, Monsory Mellekbhar, and Cadabun.

FRENCH.—Bordelais.

DUTCH.—Raja Wali.

H. C. CRUIZERS.—Elphinstone, Benares, Thetis Euphrates, and Fly.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTHS.

At Sattara, on the morning of the 10th instant the Lady of Captain Henry Adams, Surveyor, of a daughter.

At Malgaum, on the 8th Instant, at 8 A. M. Mrs. M. J. de Souza, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

At St. Thomas's Church, on the 17th of September by the Rev. Thomas Carr, Mr. David Skene Ogilvy, Assistant in the Secretary's Office, to Miss Isabella Jackson,

DEATHS.

At Bombay, on Sunday the 7th Instant, Charles Clerk Esq. of the Civil Service, aged 21.

To the Editor of the Gazette.

SIR,

In the last few numbers of the Courier, I have observed several letters from Correspondents under different guises, but they all savour so much of the general style of the Editor of that Paper, that any one who has read it, or seen much of him, will readily perceive that he worthy creature, has had *a finger in the Pie,* that he is one of the members of the faction of F. M. E. C. &c. &c. &c. or at all events that he is entrusted with that department of it, for which his talents are at all times so highly conspicuous.—"The selection of appropriate headings. For example *a PILL for a contemporary* or a *SLAP at Spectator.* Whatever merit may be in these letters the Sapient headed Editor of the Bombay Courier, The Military Album, the Literary Repository and the Sporting Magazine entirely destroys, and though I am willing to give credit at all times where credit is due, and these letters are certainly not without some portion of credit, at the same time I turn my Eyes to the top of the Column with feelings of regret that these persons should have exposed their witings to such an Ordeal.

F. Seems to be on the very best terms with himself, and imagines no doubt, that he writes well and fluently. How far the public are of that opinion I will not presume to say. I would however recommend him to *gang warily,* anglice to look before he leaps, and he may in time improve. But where is Spectator that he allows him to sit down so quietly? If he is the man I take him for, he has a piece of birch at his Service, and God help him if he once begins—but let that flee stick in the wa—should this letter meet his eye, it may remind him of his promise to you, and his duty to the public, to whom he is in some degree pledged. M. E. C. worthy Soul espouses a cause, but unfortunately for him, it is one of such a colour that the individual whom it most concerns, *dare not attempt* to touch upon, in his own character. So varied are the forms he has assumed from time to time that I am willing to believe, that he is himself the author of the letter which bears that signature; and while he thus gratifies his spleen adds (or rather would wish the world to believe he did) another Item to that stock of forbearance, and humility, which he so well understands, and which he is *compelled* so frequently to assume. Individuals may from circumstances over which they have no controul, be necessited to assume the Garb of humility, those Individuals, can and with justice claim the commiseration of the world; but the man who is obliged to do so from circumstances consequent upon his own conduct, has nothing to expect, but contempt and scorn.

To point out a path for his future guidance would be a task of no Common Magnitude, "So much for the present" gave him advice, which if he had taken advantage of, might have secured him at least from further remark, That powerful and able writer laid before him in language too plain to be misunderstood, a Line of conduct by which, if it could not regain those friends he had lost, might cease to provoke their further censure. His Sins have been so numerous, and so flagrant, that any circumstance which leads to a revival of them speeds home to the mark. He has dared to ascend an eminence and Court the eye of publicity, too confident in his own acquirements; he now finds himself inadequate to the task he has undertaken; and attempts to avoid by subterfuge, that which if he *dared* to acknowledge he would be most forward to do. He has no feeling of real independence in his Soul, he is the mere creature of a moment; but ere I conclude this, let me remind him, that if he continues, as he seems determined to do, he shall have no resting place, and in the words of "So much for the present" his manifold offences shall be rung in his ea[illegible] ei[illegible] ther till he c[illegible] rate"

To the Editor o[illegible]

MR. EDITO[illegible]

Audi alteram [illegible] the 17th, you hav[illegible] tention of your re[illegible] on SOCIETY IN I[illegible] call and have given [illegible] first part of it I hav[illegible] rence with your [illegible] considerable humour[illegible] ter part respecting M[illegible] in India I differ toto [illegible] I beg a column in your [illegible] marks on it. As I am [illegible] nor a Chaplain I cannot be said to be arguing for my profession, and may therefore hope to be read with candour. Your Author thinks that it is the height of folly to attempt ths conversion of the Hindoos, and therefore that Missionaries are to be considered as weak minded men who have devoted their talents and lives to a visionary object. He grounds his opinion on the difficulty of the work arising mainly from the long and firmly fixed barrier of caste. He ends his argument by saying "as human beings it behoves us to speak humanly; and so long as Providence designs only to confer with man through human agencies, it is neither irrational nor impions to infer the hopelessness of the project, from the invincible strength of the impediment." It is at the very threshold that I differ from your Author. I grant the means employed if an undertaking should be adequate to the accomplishment of it. He views Missionaries as attempting the conversion of the heathen in their own strength, having nothing on which to depend beyond their own powers of argument and persuasion, and therefore viewing the difficulties of the work he pronounces the project to be hopeless. Did his premises stand, I grant, his conclusion would be just. But as long as I read my Bible I cannot view the subject in the light in which it appears to him—Missionaries do not attempt the conversion of the heathen trusting merely in their own unassisted powers.—They attempt it because they have a *positive command* to do so, and because they have a promise of Almighty aid. The command is "Go forth and preach the Gospel to *every creature,*" and the promise is "Lo *I am with you* always to the end of the world"—This command includes the Hindoos, therefore have Missionaries come out among them, and this command ensures to them final success. For who is it that says "I am with you?" It is even he who spake the universe into existence who now ruleth over all, and has the hearts of all men at his disposal. But the barrier of caste even so formidable, be the other difficulties attending the conversion of the Hindoos ever so great still this promise ensures strenght sufficient to overcome them. Were the difficulties of the work even ten fold greater than they are, how could they be urged against a positive command? Ought the command to have run thus "Go forth and preach the Gospel to every creature *except to the Hindoos,* for they have the insurmountable barrier of caste; and though I am able to give you success among other nations, so that through your preaching, the haughty Greeks, the stern Romans, and the rude Barbarians of Britain shall embrace the Gospel, I shall yet be unable to bless your labors among the Hindoos, and they will be fruitless"? Ought the command to have been thus? No one calling himself a Christian will dare to say so and yet does not he vertually say so, who urges the difficulties attendant on the conversion of the Hindoos as an argument for forbearing to attempt it! I grant that where the strength of an impediment is inviucible, we may from it argue the hopelessness of the project. But who will limit the power of the Almighty? who will say that he cannot give power and efficacy to the words of the Missionaries so that they shall reach the hearts of the Hindoos, and constrain them to embrace truth in spite of the determent of caste? But unless we do limit his power, unless we do deny him to be able to bless the labors of Missionaries among the Hindoos, we must allow that Missionaries are going on sure ground, and that their project is *not* hopeless. This is the Scriptural view of the subject in proof of which I would refer to the Scriptures generally, but especially to the 1st, 2nd and 3d Chapters of the 1st Epistle of the great Missionary of the Gentiles to the Corinthians, as also to his 4th Chapter of his 2d Epistle to the same Church. In the last chapter to which I have referred he expressly says that the preaching of the Gospel is committed to weak and frail men "that the excellency of the power may be of God and not of man"—Your Author has said that none but Pariahs and Chandalas have been converted by our Missionaries. This is an assertion contrary to the truth—Men of the highest castes have been baptized in all the three Presidencies—The writer of this letter himself knows a native of high caste who was converted to Christianity fou teen or fifteen years ago and has since led a life in accordance with its precepts. At this present time there are upwards of 120 Villages in the Palamcottah district of the Madras Presidency who have renounced their idols to serve the true and living God. Are they all Pa[illegible] and Chandals? If by his assertion your [illegible] versions have [illegible] of people I [illegible] who [illegible] in India! I grieve that the immoral and [illegible] lives of Europeans in India both high and low, should be such a stumbling block to the heathen, and form an obstacle to their conversion nearly as insurmountable as their own formidable caste. But such men are Christians only in name. Your author would not have Christianity preached to the Hindoos because it would *corrupt* them, and make base and miserable wretches of those who are now "in the main main virtuous and happy" !!! But is such the tendency of the doctrines of Christianity? If reitereted commandments to be holy in thought, word, and deed constitute a licence to sin with impunity, if reiterated cautions against excess in drinking, be setting open the flood-gates of intemperance, if inculcating the strictest probity and regard to truth be the way to make men thieves and liars, then indeed we may fear that the Gospel if received in the power and love of it would prove a curse to the Hindoos. But is your Author prepared to say this?—On one more point I wish to say a few word before I conclude. Your Author has brought forward the political inexpediencies of preaching the Gospel as an argument for desisting from it. His view is "If the Hindoos become Christians, the British will lose the government of the country, therefore the Gospel ought not to be preached to them." Were his argument good it would be impious to act on it, first because we have the *positive command* of God to preach the Gospel to the Hindoos and secondly it would be preferring a minor temporal object to the eternal welfare of millions. But I think that preaching the Gospel is the way to preserve our Government rather than to destroy it. For Christianity will bind the Natives

to us by the strong ties of gratitude; it will teach them to obey "the Powers that be", it will teach them to live sober and peaceable lives, I think if the Gospel be withheld from the Natives the British Govt will fall. The diffusion of Knowledge among them will work the subversion from Govt. and knowledge they must and will have, it can no longer be kept from them. If the Gospel be communicated with it, our Govt. may stand, but if not it will assuredly fall. I trust Mr Editor that from what I have said your readers will see it to be their duty to support Missionaries. I conclude with a quotation from a very zealous and successful Missionary "I speak as unto wise men, Judge ye what I say"—and remain.

A FRIEND
TO THE CAUSE OF MISSIONS.

Bombay 20th Sept. 1828.

To the Editor of the Bombay Gazette,

SIR,

If you think the following lines worthy of insertion, you will oblige a constant reader by allowing them to appear in your paper on Wednesday next.

Y. Z.

September 19th 1828.

THE FIRST KISS OF LOVE.

It was the calm hour of midnight, and the arm
Of my soul's idol hung confidently
On mine, my heart was on my tongue and yet
I prattl'd eagerly of every theme
Save that whose anxious thought quicken'd each pulse,
Crimson'd my check, and parch'd my feverish lips.
Her silence chid my levity—for I strove with the idle mask
Of merriment to cloak the deeper feelings of my breast,
She answer'd not, and I was silent too,
We walk'd together, brooding o'er such thoughts,
Such sweet and bitter fancies, as may fill
Hearts form'd to sympathize, but doubting yet
Their mutual influence. At last,
While my breath thicken'd and my bosom heav'd
With two conflicting passions—hope and fear—
I took her hands, which trembl'd in my grasp
And shrinkingly gave back the warmth of mine,
There was
Wh
[redacted]
s sunbeams glancing o'er an alp of snow
Reveals the secret of a soul too pure
For mystery or feigning. All was told
Tho' not a syllable found utterance.
Our spirits harmoniz'd—each jarring note
Of those delicate chords, the passions died
To melody and sweetness. Heav'ns forget
Me and my house in our extremest need
If I forget that moment! Oh! 'twas more
Than an eternity of plodding days
Of wordly thoughts and feelings, cold as rain
There was no more that night, but o'er our heads
The soft blue, boundless cloudless firmament
Was spread, resplendent with ten thousand stars,
And each particular star seem'd in its course
To linger, shedding from it's pure bright sphere
An iris—color'd halo on the brow
Of my Eliza—mine? Yes—eve mine.
Again I took her unreluctant hands
Not now withdrawn, as once in maiden pride
But yielded with the honest willingness
Of innocence, that knew no evil thought,
I press'd it to my bosom redden'd it
With passionate caresses, and grew bold
With the excess of happiness, dar'd snatch,
From her ripe lips, that shame the corals' hue
And breathe to me the air of Paradise
The first extatic Kiss of virtuous Love.

NOTICE.

THE European Inhabitants of Bombay are respectfully informed, that a Book will be sent round, in which it is requested they will insert their names and occupations, in the manner in which, they may wish them to appear in the BOMBAY REGISTER AND DIRECTORY for the ensuing year.

Gazette Office. 24th September 1828.

EXCHANGE &c.

On London, at 6 months sight 1 | 8½ *a* 1 | 9
Bengal, at 30 days sight, 105 *a* 106
Madras, at 30 days sight *a* 99

BAZAR VALUE OF COMPANY'S PAPER.

Remittable notes 135 Bombay Rs. per 0 | 0 Sicca
Unremittable do. 105 do. per 0 | 0 do.
Notes of the present 5 per Cent. Loan opened Bengal on the 18th August 1825, selling at 108½ B'by, per 0 | 0 Siccas.

PRICE OF BULLION.

Spanish Dollars 100 per 221 B'by Rs.
German Crowns 100 per 210½ Ditto.

FREIGHTS.

London....Per Ton } Nominal.
China.....Per Candy, } No enquiries

THE GAZETTE.

BOMBAY.

WEDNESDAY, 24TH SEPTEMBER 1828.

We have waited with all patience and due humility, for what every generous mind, (that is not entirely sunk to the level of the Courtier's), must think that we are entitled to receive; namely, some reparation for our outraged feelings, as public and marked, as the censure of our conduct was severe and uncalled for; the following extract from the *Bengal Hurkaru*, teems with the liberal sentiments for which that paper is so eminently distinguished;—Little however does the writer of the Paragraph know the character of the Government of this Presidency, if he supposes for an instant, that the feelings of a fellow creature, who moves in a humble sphere of Life, are in [redacted] Editor of a [redacted] nd it from the [redacted] Court at Bom- [redacted] he usual head, [redacted] of the Editor of [redacted] he was so harsh- [redacted] was correct, and [redacted] ion in such a re- [redacted] ver that since the [redacted] have been wholly [redacted] which conveyed it [redacted] t to the wounded [redacted] ublicly acknowled- [redacted] which justice seems [redacted] the magnanimity of [redacted] ot withold. Some of [redacted] e been clearly traced [redacted] giment.'—

[redacted] Editor of the Courier is, as incapable of appreciating the value of a character for truth, as he is of acting with the candour and spirit of a Gentlemen; in Saturday's Courier we find him making use of the paltry subterfuge of a Correspondent's name to answer the charge brought against him in our paper,—and yet what answer can, or does he make? we answer none—Our assertion was positive and unequivocal, and unless he can substantiate his own testimony by that of others who bear an unimpeachable Character, he remains in the same degraded situation as in which we before left him, and in which we now leave him, until his errors require the further castigation of our Pen.

IMPORTANT.

(From the Courier.)

FASHIONABLE INTELLIGENCE.

POONAH.

"To conclude: The entertainment was honored by the presence of the Governor, *who was dressed in a General's uniform, and wore all his orders.* He appeared highly delighted with the evening's entertainment.

MADRAS.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,

SEPTEMBER, 10.

Six per Cent, Bengal Remittable Loan.
At the Rate of Subscription viz.
850 Madras Rupees per 335 Sicca Rs....30 *Prem.*
At the Rate prevailing among Merchants and Brokers in buying and selling Public securities, viz.
106½ Madras Rupees per 100 Sicca Rs. 28 *Premium*

Five per Cent, Bengal Unremittable Loan.
At the Rate of Subscription viz.
850 Madras Rupees per 335 Sicca Rupees .3 *Discoun*
At the Rate prevailing among Merchants and Brokers in buying and selling Public Securities, viz.
106½ Madras Rupees per 100 Sicca Rupees 1 *Discount.*

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

SEPT. 5th—Brig Buffon, C. Passement, from Calcutta 24th August.
— 6th — Brig Phelalax, M. Kingsell from Coringa 25th August.
— 8th — Ship Lady Holland, Samuel Snell, from Calcutta 23d August.
— Do. — Brig Catherine G. R. Hudson from Vizagapatam 17th Aug. and Pentacottah 1st Sept.
— Do. — H. C. Ship Asia Thomas Balderston, from London 22d and Land's end 31st May.
— Do. — Ship Grace S. Allens from Batavia 7th August and Pondicherry 7th September.
— 9th — H. C. Ship Marchioness of Ely, C. E. Mangles, from London 22d May.
— 10th — H. C. Ship Prince Regent H. Hosmer from London 13th May.
— Do, — H. C. Ship Rose Thomas Marquis from London 10th May.
— 10th — Ship Asia from Calcutta 28th August.

DEPARTURES.

SEPT. 3d—Ship Indian Oak J. Reid for Rangoon,
— 5th — Brig Sir Archibald Campbell Charles Robertson for Calcutta.
— 6th — Ship L'Achille, Seignae for Pondicherry.
— 6th — Brig Buffon, C. Passement, for Pondicherry
— 7th — Ship Vesper David Brown, for Calcutta,
— 10th — Brig Phelatax, M. Kingsell for Pondicherry.

LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE ROADS.

H. M. Ship Success, Captain W. C. Jervoise.
H. C. Ship Asia Captain Thomas Balderston.
H. C. Ship Marchiones of Ely, Capt. C. E. Mangles
H. C. Ship Prince Regent Capt. H. Hosmer.
H. C. Ship Rose Capt. Thomas Marquis.
Ship Caroline, Captain J. Correya.
Ship Lady Holland, Captain Samuel Snell,
Ship L'Actif, Captain Chevelaure.
Ship Johanna, Maria Wilhelmina, Capt. J. C. Ross
Ship Grace, Captain S. Allens.
Ship Asia, Captain H. Ager.
Bark Royal Charlotte, Captain R. Dudman.
Brig Highland Chief, Captain C. Tabor.
[redacted] Minerva, Captain P. S. Phillipez.
[redacted] Bucephalus Captain M. J. Crisp.
[redacted] Catherine Captain G. R. Hudson.

[redacted]OMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTHS.

On the 4th September, the Lady of Lieutenant Poyntz H. M. 30th Regt. of a Son and Heir.

At Bangalore on the 28th August, the Wife of Mr. J. Hamnett, of the Ordnance Department of a Daughter.

In Popham's Broad-way, on the morning of Friday the 29th Ultimo, Mrs. Anselm Thomas Jones, of a Son.

MARRIAGES.

At St. George's Church on the 8th Instant, by the Rev. W. Roy, D. D. Senior Chaplain Qr. Mr. Serjt. James Flood, to Miss Anna Maria Coyle.

DEATHS.

At Vellore, on the morning of the 2d Instant, a victim to the liver after a few days illness, Ensign Arthur Bannerman Gibbings, 10th Regt. N. I. in the 21st year of his age.

At Negapatam, on the 28th Ultimo, Lady Anjelina of a few hours illness, the Infant Daughter of E. W. Penman, Esq, aged 1 years and 28 days.

IN our Extra Paper of Monday night, we had the satisfaction of announcing the arrival of the H. C. C. Ship *Asia*, and we then submitted a precis of the heads of the most important intelligence up to the 24th May. We have now the pleasure to announce the arrival on Tuesday of the H. C. Ship the *Marchioness of Ely*, Captain Mangles, from London the 22d May—and yesterday's Report gave the gratifying intelligence of the arrival of the remaining expected Indiamen, the H. C. Ships *Rose*, Captain Thos. Marquis, and the *Prince Regent*, Captain Hosmer, the former left London on the 10th, and the latter on the 13th May. By these Vessels our files from the 24th April are completed; and we should not have been backward in annnoucing their arrival previous, to this our regular number, could we have offered to our readers intelligence of a more recent date than that which appeared in our last Extra Gazette. The following is a list of Passengers arrived in the above mentioned Indiamen.

Passengers by the H. C. Ship Marchioness of Ely.—Mrs. Nesbett, Mrs. Strange, Mrs. C. C. J. Ricketts, Mrs. L. Kelly; H. Nesbett, Esq. Captain Johnstone, Captain M'Latchie, Captain Strange, Lieutenants J. Bracken, Calder, Maule, Campbell, Paymaster J. Johns, H. M. 14th Regiment; Messrs. H. B. Harrington, C. E. H. Repten, H. M. Stembale, J. R. Pond, C. F. Flower, F. A. Mundy, Hayward, J. B. Smyth W. Thompson. H. Moore C. Moore, and M. Brady; Mary Brophy and E. Sutton.

Passengers by the H. C. Ship Rose, for Madras.—Mrs. Pointon, Miss Mary Smirnova Lieutenant Colonel Oglander, Captain Brehant Lieutenant Guthrie, Ensigns R. H. Strong, C. H. Peirse, A. E. Shelly, G. R. Fitzgerald, Lieut. and Adjt. Pointon, Paymaster [redacted] Wilkity; D. Preston, Surgeon; Mr. E. W. Eyre, Assistant Surgeon, H. M. 26th Regiment; Lieut. M'Kenzie Royals; 209 Soldiers, 25 Women, and 34 Children H. M. 26th Regt.

For Calcutta. Mrs. Thomas, Misses S. Thomas M. Thomas Ellen Jane and Laura B. Barlow: R. M. Thomas, Esq. Mr. H. Kenny, Messrs W. Tollemache J. Sandeman, G. Cruikshank and M'Donald, Cadets; Messrs. C. Innis and T. Griffin, Free Merchants; L. Sanier and Mrs. Wheeler, Servants.

Passengers by the H. C. Ship Prince Regent.—For Madras Mrs. Spry, Mrs. Pratt, Misses Emma Spry, Anna Carthew Flora MacLeane, Catherine MacLeane: Lieut. Col. Shaw H. M. 45th Regt, Major Spry, Major James, Capt. Pratt Capt. Marshall, Lieuts. J. Piggott H. Colley and Thomson; Ensigns Welby and Coombe; Asst. Surgeon Thomson, H. M. 26th Regt.; Capt. Cuppage, H. M. 46th Regt. and A. Worsley, Cadet.

For Calcutta: Mrs. Morris, Miss H. M'Leod, Messrs. F. Austin, J. Phillot, Cuthbert, Davidson, John Shaw, W. Wood, Thomas Wells, and H. Turner, Cadets.

A Detachment of H. M. Camerons or 26th Regiment having arrived on Board of the *Asia* the Right Wing and Head Quarters of H. M. 89th Regt, marched out of the Fort at Gun Fire on Tuesday morning and proceeded to the ground of encampment to the South of the Mount on the Palaveram Road; the Detachment of His Majesty's 26th Regiment landed from the *Asia* on Tuesday evening and moved immediately into the Fort. The Left Wing of His Majesty's 89th Regiment were left in Garrison, to take its duties, until the arrival of the remainder of H. M. 26th—which with its Head Quarters have arrived in the *Marchioness of Ely*, *Rose* and *Prince Regent*, under the Commander of Colonel OGLANDER. The Troops were expected to land this morning, to take up their Quarters in the Fort Barracks, which would be vacated by the 89th last evening or early this morning.

THE ARMY.

(From the London Gazette, May 5.)

Major F. Fraser and Captain Hay, 2d Foot Guards are appointed Aides-de-Camp [redacted] C. Colville, Governor at the Mauritius.

Lieutenant-Colonel Wade is appointed Military Secretary to Sir. L. Cole, at the Cape of Good Hope; and Lieutenant-Colonel H. Somerset is appointed Commandant at Caffraria.

Lieutenant Ainsley, 4th Light Dragoons, and Lieutenant Knox, 2d Foot, are appointed Aides-de-Camp to Sir Thomas Bradford at Bombay.

Lieutenant-Colonel Snodgrass is appointed Brigade Major at Bombay.—*Madras Govt. Gaz., Sept.* 11.

CALCUTTA.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

BUY.	AUG. 30th 1828.	SELL
25	8 Remittable Loan, (Prem.)	24 8
At Par	0 Old 5 per Cent. Loan, Disct.	1 0
0	4 Prem New ditto Prem.	0 2

BANK OF BENGAL RATES.

Disconnt on Government and Salary Bills 4 per Cent
Ditto on Private Bills and Notes.....7 Ditto
Interest on Loans on Deposit.....6 Ditto

COURSE OF EXCHANGE

BUY:	CALCUTTA.	SELL
1 10½	On London 6 Months sight, per Sa. R.	1 11

RATES OF EXCHANGE,

BUY.]	CALCUTTA.	[SELL.
1 10½	On London 6 Months sight, per Sa. Rs	1 11 *a* 2
Bombay 30 Days ditto per 100 Bombay Rs.		98 0
Madras ditto Sa. Rs. per 100 Madras Rs.		91 0 *a* 92 0

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

AUGUST 30th.—The English Brig Minerva Captain J. Norris, from Rangoon 13th August.

August 31st.—The English Ship Boyne Captain W. L. Pope from London 15th April and Madras 23rd August.

The English Ship Ganges, Captain Richard Lloyd, from London, Isle of Wight 21st April and Madras 24th August.

The English Ship Indiana Captain James Webster, from Mauritius 4th July and Madras 23rd August.

The H. C. Bark Brougham Captain Wm. Andrews, from Akyab 25th August.

Passengers per Boyne from London.—Mrs. Cumberland Mrs Bidulph Mrs Loveday, Mrs. M'Leod Mrs

(Continued in the Second Sheet.)

BOMBAY.—PRINTED AND PUBLISHED FOR THE *PROPRIETORS*, AT THE GAZETTE PRESS, No. 10, MILITARY SQUARE, BY *THOMAS RIGBY*.

WHERE ADVERTISEMENTS, ESSAYS, POETICAL PIECES, ARTICLES OF INTELLIGENCE &c. &c. WILL BE THANKFULLY RECEIVED.

Gentlemen about to change their Stations, are requested to give Notice thereof to the PROPRIETORS, who will pay due attention to their Orders.

THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, 24TH SEPTEMBER 1828.

(Continued from the Gazette.)

Erskine Mrs, Fowry and Mrs Gibb Miss Row, Lt-Col Hay, Bengal Army ;Assistant Surgeons Fullarton and Cumberland ; Jas, Church Esq. ; Revd. J. Adam Missionary ; *Steerage Passengers.*—Mrs Middleton, Mrs. Bissacre ; Miss Wolf; Messrs, Middleton, Bissacre, and Baker.

Per Ganges from London.—Mrs Col. Baker, Mrs, Howard, Mrs Steel Mrs Etason, Miss Baker Miss Bead, Miss Peyron, 3 Misses Howard, Dr. Steel, Revd Mr, Etason Rev, Mr. Friend Messrs, Sutherland, Baker, Henry Baker W, Innes, and Howard.

Per Indiana from Mauritius —Captain H, E, Page H. E, I. S,—*From Madras,*—Mrs Bowden, and Mrs, Pritchard.

Per H. C. Bark Brougham,—Mrs, Kink, and 5 Children ; Mr, Kink, Missionary ; Mrs, Gomez and Child ; Mr, Gomez, Writer in the Salt Department ; Mr. Taylor, Carpenter ; 1 Sepoy, 68th Regt; and 30 Natives, Salt Department.

DEPARTURES.

AUGUST 31st.—The English Brig Britannia Captain M. Gonsalves, for Amherst Island and Rangoon.

The English Bark Swallow, Captain W. Adam for Mauritius.

The H C. Sg. Ship Ernaad Capt. A, Corstorphan, for Madras.

September 1st—The H. C. Yacht Nereide, Lt. G. Laughton for Penang.

DOMESTIC OCCURENCES.

BIRTHS.

At Calcutta on Monday, the 25th August Mrs, William Adam, of a Son.

At Calcutta on the 23d August the Wife of Mr. John Jahans, Senior, of a Son.

At Calcutta on the 26th August, Mrs. James Jahans of a Son and Heir,

At Calcutta on Monday the 1st September, at No. 5, Old Fort Qhaut, Mrs. John Brown of a Daughter,

MARRIAGES.

On the 25th August, 1828, at Saint Andrew's Church by the Revd. James Brown, D. D, Mr. Andrew Long Assistant in the Clothing Board Office, to Miss Lizabeth Thomas,

DEATHS.

At Calcutta, on Monday, the 25th August of the malignant fever, Mrs, Rose Maria Nobriga, the widow of the late Mr. Manuel Nobriga, aged 20 years and 1 month,

At Calcutta, on Tuesday, the 26th August, Mrs, Albina Ogilvie, wife of Mr, James Ogilvie, Assistant to Messrs. Gilmore and Co, aged 21 years.

THE FOLLOWING ARE GENRAL ORDERS ISSUED TO HIS MAJESTY'S FORCES IN INDIA.

Head-Quarters, Simla, 2d August, 1828.

No. 254. GENERAL ORDERS.

Under instructions from the Secretary at War, the Exchange of Pay Master Grimes, 13th Light Infantry, with Pay Master Wright, 59th Foot, notified in General Orders of the 9th November 1826 is Cancelled; and those Officers will resume their duties with their original Corps.

It having been Officially notified that Cornet Pratt, 13th Dragoons, has been appointed by His Majesty, to the 16th Light Dragoons, his Appointment in the former Corps is cancelled ; and he will be taken on the strength of the 16th Light Dragoons, from the date of his landing in Calcutta, as an Officer having preceded his Appointment.

Division Orders by Major General Pine, under dates the 5th and 13th Ultimo, the former appointing Ensign Stuart, 44th Regiment, to do duty with the Detachment of that Corps, lately arrived from England, the latter directing the Detachments of the 3d Buffs, at Chinsurah, to be held in readiness to proceed by water to Baugalpore, are confirmed, with exception to Lieutenant Colonel Cameron's Appointment thereto.

The Leave of Absence granted by Major General Pine to Captain Dundas, 47th Regiment, to proceed to England, on Medical Certificate, and to be absent on that account for Two Years, from date of Embarkation, is confirmed.

The Leave of Absence granted by His Excellency Lieutenant General Sir G. T. Walker, to Captains Meulen, 48th, and Abbott, 54th Regiments, to proceed to England, on Medical Certificate, and to be absent on that account, for Two Years, from date of Embarkation, respectively, is confirmed.

Leave of Absence to Calcutta, granted to Captain Magle, 47th Regiment in General Orders of the 26th May last, preparatory to proceeding to England, is cancelled at his request.

The undermantioned Officers have Leave of Absence ?

11th Light Dragoons—Lieutenant Roebuck, from 20th October to the 5th February 1828, to proceed to the Presidency, preparatory to applying for Leave to England.

31st Foot—Lieutenant Marshall, from 15th September to the 14th October next, in extension, on urgent private affairs.

47th Foot,—Ensign Clarke, in extension, for One Month, from the 9th July, to remain at Chinsurah, on Medical Cerificate,

Head-Quarters Simla 7th August 1828.

No 255 GENERAL ORDERS.

Captain the Hon'ble A A. Dalzell, 48th Foot, is appointed Aide-de-Camp to Major General the Earl of Combermere, to have effect from the date of His Lordship's appointment on the General Staff of the Madras Army,

Captain Sir A. Campbell, Bart, 13th Light Dragoons, and Aide-de-Camp to the Hon'ble the Governor of Bombay, has Leave of Absence to proceed to England, on most urgent private affairs, and to be absent on that account for Two Years; from date of Embarkation.

The Leaves of Absence granted by His Excellency Lieutenant General Sir T. Bradford, in extension, to Captain Jacob, 44th Regiment, and to Assistant Surgeon Stewart, 6th Foot, the former for Twelve Months, from the 26th August, to proceed to the Neilgherry Hills, for the benefit of his health, and the latter for Two Years, to proceed to England on Medical Certificate, are confirmed.

Had-Quarters Simlah ; 8th August 1828.

No 256. GENERAL ORDERS.

His Majesty had been pleased to make the following Promotions and Appointments

4th Light Dragoons.

Lieutenant Willliam Houstoun, from the Half-pay, to be Lieutenant, vice Hugh Cochrane who exchanges, receiving the difference. 11th October 1821,

13th Light Dragoons,

Lieutenant John Wetherall, from the 54th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Atherton deceased, 1st November, 1827.

16th Light Dragoons,

Captain William Osten, to be Major by purchase, vice King promoted, 25th October. 1827.

To be Captain by purchase.

Lieutenant Andrew Alexander McConchy, vice Greville promoted, 13th November, 1827,

Lieutenant G. J, McDowell, vice Osten, 14th November, 1827.

To be Lieutenants.

Lieutenant Cousilson Bell Pitman, from the 2d Dragoon Guards vice Lewis who exchanges, 20th September, 1827.

Lieutenant James Edward Alexander, from the Half-pay, vice George Hamilton who exchanges, receiving the difference, 25th October, 1827,

Cornet J. S. Deverill, by purchase, vice McConchy, 30th November, 1827.

Cornet H. Brooks, vice McDowell, 14th November, 1827.

To be Cornets.

George O'Halloran Garven, by purchase. vice Deverill promoted, 13th November, 1827.

Henry Wardroper. Gentleman, by purchase, vice Brooks promoted, 15th November, 1827.

1st Foot.

Captain D Mc. Nicol, from the Half-pay, to be Captain, vice McRapromoted, 1st November, 1827.

To be Lieutnants without purchase,

Lieutenant James Ward, from the 45th Foot, vice Burnard who, exchanges, 13th February, 1827,

Ensign Francis Lucas, vice Holebrooke promoted, 24th October, 1827.

Ensign Hon Manners Dalrymple, vice Maclean promoted, 25th October, 1827.

Lieutnant William Rusell Burrow,, from Half-pay 56th Foot, vice Ritchie placed upon Half-pay, 1st November, 1227.

To be Ensign,

Ensign Robert Innes, from Half-pay 52d Foot, vice Lucas, 24th November, 1827.

Ensign Robert Macfarlane Campbell, from Half-pay 65th Foot, vice Dalrymple, 25th October, 1827.

2nd Foot,

Quarter-Master Serjeant James Moore, to be Adjutant with the rank of Ensign, vice Littlejohn who resigns the Adjutancy only, 6th February, 1827.

Cancels his appointment in the 46th Foot vice Bush deceased. Assistant Sargeon William lace, from the 87th Foot to be Assistant Surgeon, vice Thomas Atkinson, placed upon Half-pay 27th September, 1827.

3d Foot.

Major A. Cameron, to be Lieutenant Colonel by purchase, vice Wall who retires, 15th November, 1827.

Lieutenant Thomas Stephens, from Half-pay 22d Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Douglas appointed to 42d Foot, 1st November, 1827,

6th Foot.

Ensign Robert Moris Beebee. to be Lieutuant by purchase, vice Bowes promoted, 20th September. 1827.

Lieutenant John Rowley Heyland, from Half-pay, 87th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Pilkington promoted, 1st November, 1827.

Ensign Joseph Ralph, from the 87th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Beebee promoted, 24th October, 1827.

13th Foot,

To be Lieutenant.

Cancels his promotion vice Campbell deceased, and the appointment of Ensign Thompson in succession. Ensign John Edward Orange, vice Lamphier* deceased, 25th October, 1827.

** It is supposed this should be vice Campbell, as no Officer of the name of Lamphier was in the Regiment at the the period.*

Lieuteaant Tomas, Pearson, from the 47th Foot, vice Caldwell appointed to the 33d Foot, 1st November, 1827.

To be Ensign.

Horatio Thomson, Gentleman, vice Savege deceased.

Gentleman Cadet James H, Fenwick, from the Royal Military College, vice Orange, 25th October, 1827.

14th Foot.

Lieutenant George Conway Montagu Levine Wade Souter Johnstone, from the 38th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice O'Halloran who exchanges, 14th April, 1827.

20th Foot.

Lieutenant John Story to be Captain, vice King deceased. 4th October, 1827.

To be Lieutenants.

Cancels his appointment, vice Cannor promoted. Ensign Scrope Berdmore, vice Story promoted, 11th Oct. 1827

Lieutenant Decimus Herbert, from Half-pay 87th Foot, vice Connor promoted, 1st November, 1827.

Lieutenant Thomas Millar Creagh, from Half-pay 87th Foot, vice Patience promoted, 13th November, 1827.

To be Ensign.

Gentleman Cadet Henry Crawley. from the Royal Military College, vice Berdmore, 11th October, 1827.

30th Foot.

Major John Dalrymple to be Lieutenant Colonel by purchase, vice Stacpoole who retires, 18th October, 1827.

Captain John Powell to be Major by purchase; vice Dalrymple, 18th October, 1827.

Henry Jenkins Pogson, Gentleman, to be Ensign by purchase, vice Mounsey who retires, 15th November, 1827.

31st Foot.

Lieutenant George W. Davy O'Harra, from the Half-pay, to be Lieutenant, vice Kingdom appointed to the 64th Foot, 1st November, 1827.

Lieutenant Arthur O'Leary to be Adjutant, vice Shaw promoted, 30th July, 1826.

38th Foot.

Lieutenant William Littlejohn O'Halloran, from the 14th Foot, vice Johnston who exchanges, 14th April, 1827.

Henry Close, Gentleman, to be Ensign, vice deceased 15th November, 1827.

41st Foot.

To be Captains.

Lieutenant Joseph Simmons, vice Brown deceased, 18th February, 1827.

Lieutenant James Cochrane, vice Vanspall deceased, 26th February, 1827.

To be Lieutenants.

Ensign William Evans, vice Simmons, 18th February, 1827.

Cancels Ensign Boyse's Promotion, vice Logan deceased. Lieutenant Richard Price, from the 47th Foot, vice Logan deceased 9th March 1827.

Lieutenant Stephen Gibbons, from Half-pay 29th Foot, vice Robert Shafto Orde who Exchanges, 1st November, 1827.

To be Ensigns.

Cancels Hornett's Appointment, vice Evans. William Graham, Gentleman, vice Evans, 18th Feb. 1827.

Second Lieutenant William Boardman Sparrow, from the Rifle Brigade, vice Flamstead who Exchanges, 27th September, 1827.

44th Foot.

George Hadden Smith, Gentleman, to be Ensign without purchase, vice Grove who resigns, 21st April, 1827.

45th Foot.

Lieutenant-Colonel Henry Thomas Shaw, from the Half-pay, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Leonard Greenwell who Exchanges, 8th November, 1827,

Lieutenant William Beran Bernard, from the 1st Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Ward who Exchanges, 13th February, 1827.

Lieutnant Frederick Ebbart to be Adjutant, vice Reld promoted, 1st February, 1827.

Quarter Master Thomas Shoolbraid, from the 69th Foot, to be Quarter Master, vice Wallis who Exchanges, 15th November, 1827.

46th Foot.

Lieutenant John Godwin, from Half-pay Royal African Corps, to be Lieutenat, vice Morrison promoted, 1st November, 1827.

47th Foot.

Ensign Henry Bristow to be Lieutenant, vice Price removed to the 41st Foot, 9th March, 1827,

Rupert Allan, Gentleman, to be Ensign, vice Bristow, 15th November, 1827.

48th Foot.

Major Thomas Bell to be Lieutenant-Colonel by purchase, vice Cimitiere who retires, 20th September, 1827.

Captain H. Edward Robinson to be Major by purchase, vice Bell, 20th September, 1827,

Lieutenant William Fothergill to be Captain vice Robinson, 20th September. 1827.

Ensign William Thomas Tunue, from the 44th Foot. to be Lieutenant by purchase, vice Fothergill, 8th November, 1827.

54th Foot.

Cancels the appointment of Serjeant Major Willox Lieutenant Pryce Clarke to be Ajutant, vice John Clark promoted, 25th October, 1827, *to be Adjutant.*

Serjeant Major——Willocks to be Quarter Master, vice William Coates who retires on Full-pay, 27th September, 1827,

59th Foot.

Ensign John Lindsay Ormsby, from the 39th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Farmer who exchanges 27th Sept. 1827,

Unattached,

Major Charles King, from the 16th Light Dragoons, to be Lieutenant Colonel of Infantry by purchase. 18th October, 1827.

Light Dragoons, to be Major of Infantry by purchase, 13th November, 1827.

The undermentioned Lieutenant actually serving upon Full pay whose Commission is dated in 1811, has accepted promotion upon Half-pay, according to the General Orders, 27th December, 1827,

To be Captain of Infantry.

Lieutenant James Patience, from the 20th Foot, 13th November, 1827.

His Excellency the Commander in Chief in India has been pleased to promote the undermentioned Subalterns of 15 Years standing and upwards, to the rank of Captain by Brevet in the East Indies only, from the dates specified against their respective names, viz.

4th Light Dragoons—Lieutenant Henry Sharpin, 4th February, 1827,

2d Foot—Lieutenant Charles Lewis, 2th June, 1827.

20th Foot—Lieutenant Richard C. Oakley, 20th December, 1827,

89th Foot—Lieutenant Edward Kenny, 17th June, 1827.

In consequence of a Special report from the Officer Commanding the 11th Light Dragoons, and also from the Brigadier of the Station, of the want of a Medical Assistant to that Corps, the Surgeon being the only Officer present, the Commander in Chief, at the suggestion of the Inspector of Hospitals, is pleased to direct, that Assistant Surgeon Seivwright, of the 11th Light Dragoons, now attached to the Depôt at Chinsurah, shall proceed and join his Corps at Cawnpore with the least possible delay.

Major General Pine will be pleased to nominate Assistant Surgeon Strath, H, M- 59th Regiment, to the Medical Charge of the Depôt at Chinsurah, until further orders, in the room of Assistant Surgeon Seivwright, or in case of indisposition preventing him, Assistant Surgeon Foss, 59th Regiment, or any other competent Assistant Surgeon of H. M. Forces in the Division, who may be avaible.

By Order of the Commander in Chief.

WILLOUGHBY COTTON.

Adjt. General H. M.'s Forces in India.

Batavia.

CULTURE AND TRADE OF THE

MOLUCCA ISLANDS.

IN THE KING'S NAME.

The Commissioner General of Netherlands India, has Resolved. Firstly, to take the following resolutions respecting the Government Culture and Trade of the Moluccas

10th—Henceforth no trade in Linen and Cotton Manufactures and Rice in the Moluccas will be carried on for account of Government as this traffic is entirely abandoned to private speculators with this exception that only the Linen and Cotton Manufactures used in payment of rice at Manado and likewise the Linen and Cotton Manufactures Rice and other Merchandise used for advances to the Nutmeg Planters of Banda will be provided for by Government in the same manner as is done at present until thro' time the above-mentioned articles can be procured by means of private traders.

17th.—The existing prohibition on the traffic in fire arms and gunpowder, remains in full force ; nevertheless for the use and accommodation of the native traders the common sort of Infantry or Cartridge powder may be purchased at the Government's Magazine in the Moluccas at 75 per lb. tho' only in such quantities as will suffice for their safety and defence according to the opinion of the principal civil authority.

18th.—With regard to the interior and exterior trade of the Moluccas the following regulations will be observed :—

(a) The existing prohibitions against the trade of foreign Ships and Vessels in the Moluccas, remain in full force.

(b) In general all ships and Vessels allowed to trade to the Moluccas, are not permitted to traffic any where else but at Amboyna, Banda, Ternatte, Manadoz, Kima except having express authority to do so from the Resident of the aforementioned places.

(c) The prows belonging to Inhabitants of the Moluccas may trade freely from one Island to another in that Archipelago.

(d) The five harbours mentioned in § b. shall only be open for Netherland Ships or vessels coming directly from the Nertherlands or from the Netherlands possessions in India or also from China and for all ships and vessels belonging to Inhabitants of Nertherlands India or to native Princes and nations in friendship with the Netherlands Government provided they come from the Netherlands or from any one of its possessions. No ships or vessels coming from harbours belonging to foreign nations shall be admitted in the Moluccas with the exception abovementioned of Netherlands Ships and vessels coming from China and the exceptions yet to be made regarding chinese Junks.

(e) At Amboyna and Ternatte the Chinese

Junks will be especially admitted provided they carry nothing else thither but Chinese goods coming direct from China or from the Netherlands possessions.

(*f*) In the aforementioned five harbours all sorts of Spices will be brought to market which are not the produce of Government's private Plantations and consequently not belonging to the system of monopoly likewise all other productions of the soil or of the native industry of the Moluccas.

(*g*) Nevertheless the Importation of Cloves is prohibited at Amboyna Ceram and the other Islands belonging to this Residency and also the importation of Nutmegs and Mace at Banda.

(*h*) The exportation of spices and other productions of the soil and native industry of the Moluccas from the five harbours mentioned in § b. shall not be subjected to any restrictions if the export duties be properly paid.

(*i*) Ships or vessels belonging to Inhabitants of Java and Madura may proceed directly to the South east and Southest Islands.

(*k*) The same permissions is likewise granted to Ships and Vessels belonging to Inhabitants of Macassar.

(*l*) Excepting what has been fixed by § c. all other ships and vessels about to trade with the South East Islands must receive a previous permission from the Residents of Amboyna and Banda and be provided with proper passports for each voyage by this authorities.

(*m*) Excepting likewise the provision made in § c. all produce exported from the South East and South West Islands must be carried to one of the five harbours mentioned in § b. with the exception alone of those ships and vessels mentioned in § i. and k. which may respectively carry their cargoes direct to Java Madura and Macessar.

19th.—The produce of the Moluccas which is directly carried to one of the five harbours mentioned by Art. 18 § b. shall not be subjected to any Import or Export duties on its departure from the place where it has been first loaded or on its arrival at one of the five harbours beforementioned altho' when re-exported even in the same vessel, the exported duties will be exacted.

20th.—According to the preceding article the Import and Export duties will be levied in the following manner in the harbours of Amboyna, Banda, Ternate, Manado and Kema.

I—Exemption from Import duties.

From the payment of Import duties will be exempted.

1st.—All productions of the soil and of the native Industry of the Moluccas.

2d.—All goods imported with certificates of having been of Netherlands origin.

3d.—All goods of which the export duties have been paid at Java, Madura, and Macassar, if they are accompanied with the necessary certificates from the Collectors of Customs.

4th.—All goods which the export duties have been paid in one of the harbours of the Moluccas provided they are accompanied with a certificate to that effect from the Collectors of Customs.

5th.—All Jewels precious stones unwrought gold and Silver, Salt, Cattle and baggage.

II—Of the Import duties.

The Import duties will be levied in the following manner.

On foreign European and American Woollen and Cotton Manufacture imported from a Netherlands possession 25 per cent. upon the value calculated according to the last quarterly Price Current issued by Government.

On [illegible] imported from a native harbour without proofs of their having been previously loaded in one of the harbours of Netherlands India 35 per Cent. upon the value calculated as above.

On Cotton goods the Manufacture of Bengal and the west of India 12 per cent. upon the value calculated according to the market price or the Invoice price increased with 30 per cent.

On Cotton goods the Manufacture of China Manilla or the Eastern Archipelago 6 per Cent. upon the value calculated as above.

On opium and other articles according to the Tarif published 8th February 1822, (Staatsblad No. 7.)

On all other goods as also preserved nutmegs 6 per Cent. upon the value calculated as above.

On all Salts (except that of Java) f. 6—per Peccul of 125 lbs.

III—Exemption from Export duties.

From the payment of Export duties will be exempted.

All productions of the soil and of the native Industry of the Moluccas of which the Export duties have been paid in one of the factories of the Moluccas if such is proved by proper certificates of the Collectors of Customs and provided no doubt exist respecting identity of the goods.

Also Jewels pearls precious stones unwrought gold and silver, rice, Java Salt, Cattle and baggage.

IV—Of the Export duties.

The export duties will be levied in the following manner.

On Nutmegs, f 9 50	per Pecul	On wild or male Nutmegs, f 4 0	per Pecul
" Mace..... 10 0		" Coffee.... 2 0	
" Cloves.....6 50		" All Salt except that of Java....2 0	

On birds nests, tripang, tortoise shell preserved nutmegs and all other goods 6 per cent upon the value, but if exported to foreign harbours the double of that duty.

Particular Regulations.

The Collectors of the Customs may after having received previous permisson from the Chief local Civil Authority at their own risk grant a credit of one or two months to the traders for the duties which are due under such security as they may find proper to demand and as an indemnity for this credit they may demand 2 per cent. upon the amount for which credit has been given.

21st.—According to and in connection with the above regulations to repeal Art 25 of the resolution passed for the exaction of the import and export duties of Java and Madura dated 28th August 1818 (Staatsblad No. 58) by which the importation of Cloves, Nutmegs, and Mace, for private account is prohibited to repeal the resolution of the Governor General of the 18th Sept. 1819, (Staatsblad No. 71) by which the Import of Wild or Male Nutmegs so called is prohibited and also with alteration and amplification of Government's resolution of 29th Dec. 1825. (Staatsblad No. 46) by which the importation of spices from Bencoolen to the other possessions on the West coast of Sumatra and to Batavia is made duty free and in future all sort of spices but especially Clove Nutmegs, and Mace and also the Balian Wild or male Nutmegs so called may be Imported Exported and sold for use in all Netherlands India nevertheless with the exceptions already made above that no cloves may be imported into Amboina and and Ceram and no Nutmegs and mace (except the Wild Male Nutmegs) into Banda and neither exported from thence by private persons without consent of the local Authorities on pain of confiscation and a fine of ten times the value.

Secondly, &c.

Copy, &c.

Tjipannas, 13th August, 1827.

Signed Lord Viscount du Bus de Gesignes.

(A true translation)

THOMAS BAIN AND CO

English Extracts.

SOCIETY IN INDIA,

(*Concluded*)

With regard to severe labour and muscular activity, it is quite surprising what your palanquin-bearers are capable of doing in a climate so unfriendly to intense exertions. When you have twelve, which is a complete set, their usual trot is four to five miles within the hour. They relieve each other (for only four carry the palanquin at the same time) every hundred yards, or thereabouts; and they can keep it up, with only an occasional halt or two, for twenty-five or thirty miles. It is a kind of chaunt or air in Hindostanee, or Gentoo, to which they keep time, and which they run along singing. The measure of this chaunt is in general the Aristophanic anapæst,—that is, a foot and a half added to a dactylic hexameter. When the human cargo is burkier than usual, the breath requires more frequent inflations, the metre is short, and the strophe recurs at shorter intervals. A set of bearers were once carrying an Englishman of portly dimensions, and thinking that he was quite ignorant of the native languages, they made him (pray forgive the pun) the burthen of their song. The cry they kept up for several miles, when translated into English, ran thus—

"Oh what a | hog have we | got,"

a short strophe of two dactyls and a long syllable. But they had reckoned without their host. The young John Bull, who was a civil servant, and no mean proficient in the Hindostanee, perfectly comprehended their satire, and for some time bore it with composure. At last his patience deserted him and out he jumped, laying about him on all sides with a bamboo, which he applied with considerable vigour. He had better have remained quietly in his palanquin; for finding themselves detected, and calculating from the brawny arm that wielded the cane upon a severe castigation, they put down his palanquin, and set off at full speed, leaving the enormous mass of flesh (he was the largest and heaviest man of his age I ever saw) to waddle to its destination,—thermometer, according to Farenheit, one hundred! A good set of bearers, particularly the tall, muscular men from the northern provinces are difficult to be procured. Doctor White, of the medical staff at Madras, lost a fine gang, by trying upon them the absurd experiment of an electrical stroke. Having well charged the jar, he called them all in one morning and told them to take hold of the chain, which they did with the promptest obedience. The shock was a pretty sharp one, and the suddenness and novelty of the sensation threw them into such a consternation that they scampered out of his house with the utmost precipitation, and ran back to their own country, as it was supposed, for he never heard of them afterwards. Their exclamation, as they tumbled in affright over one another, was this—"Master is a conjuror!—master has put devil into us all!"

Never was the society at Madras more agreeable, more friendly, more united and happy, than it was during Lord William Bentinck's government. It is incalculable how benign an influence a sterling English gentlemen (in that term what virtues are included!) diffuses all around him, if he has been placed in a situation where his demeanour may affect the comforts and well-being of others. In how brisk, how transparent a current does social life glide along, when persons having it in their power to be nuisances, have good sense enough to make themselves felt as blessings! The distribution of preferment, indeed, is a delicate matter, and will always have its inquietudes: when two are eager to get what only one can have, the unsuccessful competitor cannot be over and above pleased. But, by a rare felicity, this excellent nobleman sent away pleased—it would be affection to say delighted—those even whom he was obliged to disappoint. His promise were inviolable, and he made a point also of bringing forward the modest, unobtruding merit, which asks for nothing, and whose claims are so often lost in the louder importunities of those who ask for every thing. Occasionally, it is said, his own generous impulses were guided by Lady William, and that when the competition lay between two aspirants, both equally eligible in every other respect, she whould whisper a word or two in favour of the married one, or of one on the point of being married. This was holding out a most delicate encouragement to matrimony, and its effects were felt. Despairing virginity, that had lain by some three or four seasons, by this means found a market; and several spinsters, who had lowered their hopes to their chances, and in default of higher game, had begun to lay out their hooks for a captain, or an best a major of Native infantry, found themselves, with equal delight and astonishment, most unexpectedly addressed by a civil servant just appointed to a lucrative post up the country, or by one who wisely calculated that a respectable marriage would further his claim to promotion. These were the halcyon days of Madras. It was one family scarce a feud, certainly not a faction existed. To be sure, there was something like it going on amongst the female *coteries*, but not more than prevented life from stagnating; even s being of rare occurrance, and a gentle breeze of scandle now and then desirable to stir up the lazy stream of conversation. At the head of these coteries there were two leading ladies, who had set up rival tiffins for Sunday visitors,—and your appearance at Mrs. Green's was held a mortal affront at Mrs. Nicholson's. But the beaux who had any tact, or were tinged with diplomacy in the slightest degree, contrived to keep things quiet by attending both alternately, and by amusing *au revanche* the ladies of the one party with satirical sketches of the goings-on at the other; and this game played with adroitness, kept matters duly balanced.

Madras, too, had its characters,—and in a philosophical or cynical humour, you might extract food both for meditation and mirth from some of its specimens. Amongst the most amiable of human oddities was Moses Yeldham, whose memory will long live in the traditions of that presidency. Upon his arrival in India, he had dropped the name of Moses for the less Levitical one of Richard; an unlucky experiment, which made the obnoxious appellative stick the more pertinaciously; for if you have two names, you, must take that which the world chooses to give you. He was once a man of considerable property; but entering a mercantile house as a sleeping partner, unfortunately slept too soundly, and when he awoke, found that his partners had been playing at ducks and drakes with his money; and having lost every thing, he embarked at a period of life rather beyond its meridian for Madras; and there, by his gentle inoffensive manners, and an unintermitted effort to please, he recommended himself to the kindness of Lord Clive, who gave him something that brought him a comfortable income, though not sufficient to encourage a hope of returning to England. A bachelor of some standing, he had of course the usual incrustation of a bachelor's habits—habits of inevitable growth, where there is no female hand to brush them off as they spring up. Neat in his person, neat in his equipage, neat in his table, he was the *faciculus munditiarum* of Petronius. In respect of manners, he carried you back to the court of Louis le Grand: or rather, he reminded you of what Sir Charles Grandison was, or would have been, at the age of fifty. He was invited to every party; indeed none would have been thought complete without him. Never was a being more universally liked: not that he delighted or instructed by his conversation, which was only harmless, good-natured inanity, and little more than the agreeable purring of a cat who is on a respectable footing in a family. The secret charm of it was, that he never hazarded an opinion, or ventured a remark, that did not harmonize with the notions or prejudices of the person he addressed. He had an ample assortment of ready-made phrases, whether to condole or to congratulate; and he could, apparently, sway his feelings to either mood. Nor was this adulation; all he wished was to diffuse complacency, to be upon good terms with you, and to make you on good terms with yourself. It was quite a comedy to observe how these opposing sympathies kept watch and ward at his tongue's end prompt and obedient to his summons. Touch but a melancholy incident, and Mo, in a softened, silken tone, echoed griefs, and gave utterance to feelings far beyond those of the actual sufferer; but at that moment let a person, whom any thing pleasant had betided, but catch his glance, he changed the key-note instantaneously, gliding into expressions of the most cheering felicitation. The transition was sometimes ludicrously sudden, and seemed to require some of those gradual intimations, with which the change of subject is announced in musical compositions. I shall never forget the truly farcical effect of it upon one occasion. Moses had seated himself on a sofa betwixt two ladies,—Mrs.——— who had recently lost here husband, and Mrs. G——— whose husband had just won a prize of twenty thousand pagodas in the Madras lottery. For the bereaved lady, he had a pocket-full of griefs; for the other, of congratulations; and he drew from each pocket by turns with the nicest impartiality. "We must submit, said he to the widow; "it is the will of Providence, Alas, poor H———! I little thought he was so near his end." In a moment, turning to the lady on the other side, he assumed a lively tone. "Ah, my dear Mrs.———, a lucky wind-fall this—upon my word, a nice little addition! Well, I can assure you I am so delighted with G——'s good fortune, that I can think of nothing else. Why, it will enable you to return home seven years sooner than you could have ventured to hope. But the poor widow was not to be neglected, and his head wheeled round in a moment. "Yes, Mrs. H———," his voice had sunk to condolence-pitch. "Yes, my dear madam, we are here to-day and gone to-morrow' Yet it is said to lose those who are dear to us in the prime of life too, and in the midst of all its enjoyments." The widow sobbed. It was time now to think of the fortunate lady; so plaiting his face into one of his best smiles, he returned to his felicitations. "Indeed, Mrs.———, this is a delightful freak of fortune. How sincerely do I feel your happiness! Twenty thousand pagodas—just eight thousand pounds sterling! He must make you a present of a thousand instantly for a bracelet!" Mrs. G——— chucked. To my unspeakable amusement, the farce went on for some time, his head turning on its pivot with each alternation of feeling: I was lost in amazement at my friend's inimitable mastery of tone and visage, and set him down for the most consummate actor I had ever witnessed. But after all, it was not acting. This amiable creature felt as much, and as sincerely for both parties as most of us are capable of feeling for the griefs and satisfactions of others—a sentiment that sits but lightly upon us, whatever sensibility we may claim credit for.—I had shortly afterwards an equally amusing specimen of Moses in his moralizing mood, and of the astonishing versatility with which he could break off and re-assume the tone and train of melancholy reflections. Nearly the whole settlement had been assembled to pay the last sad duties at the grave of a young civilian of considerable promise, and of most amiable dispositions; and on that day, a small party, amongst whom were four or five ladies, were dining with Moses. At dinner, as the youth was much bewailed, the melancholy duties of the morning naturally recurred. It was an excellent theme for Mo, and gave instant employ to some score of the doleful phrases which were invariably at his command. He was cutting up a duck, and at the same time descanting on the shortness of life and the fragility of its expectations. "Poor lad!" said he, "cut off from us in an instant. The duck is rather tough, Vencaty." The knife overcame the reluctant wing, and Mo resumed his jeremiade. "Taken off, too, just as Lord William had promised him the collectorship of Cuddalore! Alas! what poor creatures we are! In the midst of life———" Here, suddenly observing that a lady had nothing on her plate, he stopped short. "Mrs. Floyer, a bit of duck. I know it is a favourite dish with you and the General. Well, poor youth, he is no more—there he lies like the clod of the valley.—Mrs. Ogilvy, some sage and onions!"

But to witness Mr. Yeldham completely in his element, you should have been at one of those neat breakfasts which he gave occasionally to a select party of ladies and gentlemen, picked out with great care, and seldom without a due deference to rank and station. He lived in a beautiful garden house, small, but comfortable, with a sort of lawn before it, on which he grazed a small flock of Bengal sheep, which he thought had a pretty pastoral effect, but to us they were more pleasing as tokens of the delightful little haunches and jigots, for which the exquisite dinners of Mo were proverbial. It was at one of these dejeuners, as the ladies were sitting in the veranda, inhaling the last fresh breezes of the morning, before the sun had reached the full might of his tyranny, that they were surprised by an Arcadian divertissement, which the obliging creature had, with great pains, got up to amuse them. As most ladies are sentimental, and nothing is more sentimental than sheep frisking and disporting about Mo had rehearsed a scene of this kind previously to the arrival of his visitors, and expected that it would go off with great eclat. But in India, sheep are not inclined to be very prodigal of their gambols. Mo had therefore, as he imagined, obviated this defect, by placing some black servants behind a milkhedge with tin tubes, through which they were to puff pebbles at the poor animals, and thus pelt them into a due degree of pastoral alertness. The thing succeeded for a few minutes, but the sheep not relishing the diversion, they had better to lie down quite regardless of the pebbles. At this moment Narrain Sammy, the bash, fearing the whole spectacle would be spoiled, was seen chasing the sheep in all directions, with a whip in his hand, which had much better effect in rousing them. "Rascal, Narrain, you dog!" cried Yeldham, "why do you beat the sheep, Sir?" "Sheep won't jump," returned Narrain; "sheep lazy—I flog to make sheep jump." The scene was irresistibly comic; the ladies tittered, and the less restrained mirth of the men put a stop to the performance, to the visible annoyance of poor Yeldham, who saw the whole of his contrivance completely defeated.

Yet these innocent puerilities, the overflowings of a heart that was never completely at ease but whilst it was giving pleasure to others, scarcely excited a sarcastic comment. It was a convention universally acted on, not to consider Yeldham fair game for ridicule. We

put him on the same footing as the privileged birds, the red-breast or the martin, which even the sportive malice of the school-boy has learned to respect. With the women he was eminently popular. 'Out of the pures', the most genuine good-nature, he kept them in good-humour with themselves, convincing each in her turn that she never looked better in her life. How delightful an assurance to the poor creatures, half-baked by a dry land-wind, or nearly suffocated during one of those still and sultry days in India, when the winds of heaven seem to have breathed their last sigh! How pleasing a reversal of the less pleasing sentence of the glass—how charming a confirmation of the equivocal testimony of the Ayah.* Some little flattery, perhaps, might lurk in the compliment; but flattery, it was of the most disinterested kind. For it was not lavished upon the ladies of taste and fashion, the givers of excellent dinners and splendid balls—they were dosed with it to satiety—nor upon the fresh arrivals, whose cheeks still glowing with the roses of England, levied it at will, as their rightful homage. No.! He was 'faithful among the faithless,' to a class of spinsters sitting in some deserted nook of the ball-room, not a beau fluttering near them, unless it was in the shape of some battered, squinting Lieutenant-Colonel, or of some graceless stripling of a Writer, bantering them with phrases of mock-heroic gallantry. Here the kind-hearted Yeldham remitted not his assiduities. If ever you visit any of the India presidencies, and your feelings are rightly attuned, you will learn to commisserate this despised portion of female society. My heart has often yearned for them. No condition can be more pitiable, and surely it should read a wholesome lesson to the ambition of parents and relatives who calculate upon good husbands and splendid establishments, as the necessary results of the speculation. Let the poor girls miss their first chance; season after season may return, and find them still withering on the virgin thorn, with pallid bilious features, and tempers rendered acescent by disappointment—naturally reluctant to return, the grand purpose of their lives unachieved: or, perhaps, too destitute to command the requisite funds, subsisting on the precarious hospitality of strangers by blood or affection, and fain to earn that hospitality by flattering the fresher bloom of the daughters, or toading and rendering themselves useful to the mothers.

Go where you will in your pursuit of the ridiculous, from the pert youth in Parliament, whom they have just made an under secretary, and a coxcomb for life, down to the municipal dignity of a country mayor or alderman,—vanity and self-importance will always have the chief parts in the burletta. It was so at Madras. There was fine amusement in watching the superannuated civil servant arrived at the long protracted consummation of his hopes. Next to the Governor, the highest rank and best pay is to be in Council. A councillor in India does not necessarily imply a man of counsel; nor in a multitude of them would there be much safety, if there were any danger. It was quite a comedy to remark the first symptoms of an elevation so eagerly coveted, and so long expected, and the transformation of character that is almost sure to go with it. There is just pomp and circumstance enough in it to serve weak minds for playthings; and they lulled my old friend Cas, as they called him from the first syllable of his name, into a delicious dream of greatness; and as the peons ran before him with huge plated staves, and he heard the louder and more deepened grunt with which the bearers announced their dignified load, he found himself in the highest heaven of his elevation. His tone was more oracular; his strut more solemn. He was no great clerk; at times, however, he loved to converse upon subjects of literature, when his confusion of books incidents, and authors, excited infinite mirth. Poor Cas! I forget what led to the subject; was one day talking to me about Julius Cæsar, a great general, as he had heard; though he could never find any victories of note he had been concerned in. But he could not help admiring, he said, his astonishing faculties of dictating to four or five secretaries at once; adding, "he would have been very high, had he been in the company's service with such a talent as that. By the by," said he, "could you not recommend me to some author for a good account of this same Julius Cæsar?" He had a small library in the room where we were conversing, and I well knew that, amongst other works, "Clarendon's History of the Rebellion" had long held a sinecure place on the shelves. I told him that the noble historian had some curious particulars of Julius Cæsar, referring him to the index, which he instantly followed, and took down the volume in which Clarendon commemorates a Sir Julius Cæsar, who was Master of the Rolls to James and Charles the First. He thanked me, and told me he would read what was said about Julius Cæsar. Some days after, I met him at a dinner party, when he called out to me from the end of the table—"Well, I have read Lord Clarendon's account of Julius Cæsar."—"Lord Clarendon's account of Julius Cæsar!" buzzed out several voices, expressive of astonishment. But they took my hint, and entered into the joke which they enjoyed exceedingly. "No doubt," continued the Madras Councillor, "no doubt Julius Cæsar was a good lawyer, or they would not have made him Master of the Rolls."

—"Julius Cæsar, Master of the Rolls!" exclaimed Doctor Anderson, who rather liked a pun—"Julius Cæsar, Master of the Rolls!" he repeated, in his Scottish accent. "And pray, Mr. Cas, in what history do you read that Julius Cæsar was Master of the Rolls? It must surely have been in Baker's Chronicles." But old Cas, quite regardless of the joke, went on. "I don't, however, see that Lord Clarendon says any thing of the military genius of this Julius Cæsar. Perhaps he was no such great general, after all;—not equal to Lord Cornwallis, or General Harris, that I'll be sworn." From this time he went by no other name but Julius Cæsar.

* A Native lady's maid.—

LORD WILLIAM BENTINCK.

GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF INDIA.

"O place and greatness, millions of false eyes
Are struck upon thee! Volumes of report
Run with their strange and most contrarious themes
Upon they doings! Thousand 'scapes of wit
Make thee the father of their idle dream,
And rack thee in their fancies.

SHAKSPEARE.

THE example of Lord Amherst appears to have convinced the divans of Downing and Leadenhall Streets, of the folly of sending out to govern India a merely polished and well educated nobleman, without intrepidity or independence, popularity or patriotism. His immediately succeeding the Marquis of Hastings was an unfavorable circumstance, of which he himself was obviously aware; and, if our hopes of Lord Bentinck be well founded, it will prove another unfavorable circumstance, and somewhat embitter the retrospect of Lord Amherst, that he went out immediately before the present governor. We entertain, from his rule of the most splendid of the British Colonies, expectations which even the character of Lord Hastings did not create, and which the administration of that excellent nobleman could not have fulfilled. We have greatly mistaken Lord Bentinck's principles, if he do not carry with him to his seat of Oriental authority nearly, if not quite, the whole of Lord Hasting's capabilities, without any of his acknowledged, but in a great measure unavoidable deficiencies.

The name BENTINCK is evidently Dutch, and the founder of this noble family in England was Count Bentinck, originally a page to the Prince of Orange, afterwards William the Third of England. That prudent monarch, among other means of establishing his sovereignty in this country, made several additions to the English nobility from among those friends in Holland whom he could most implicity trust. One of these was Count Bentinck, whom he created Baron of Cirencester, Viscount Woodstock, and Earl of Portland. His son was made Duke of Portland, and Governor of Jamaica, by George the First, and was great grandfather to the present duke.

Lord Bentinck, our present subject, is son of the late and brother of the present Duke of Portland. It would appear that William is a favourite name of the family, perhaps in compliment and gratitude to the monarch who first ennobled it and brought it to England, since both the brothers bear it, as did their father before them, and are distinguished only as William Henry, and William Charles. The latter is the cognomen of our hero, to which the mother's name, Cavendish, is appended; though both that and Charles are usually dropped, and William Bentinck, with the noble prefix are alone employed. If report be true he will soon be noble by patent and in person, as well as courtesy and kindred, and vacate the old familiar name for some new title, designating his possessions or prospects, his alliances or exploits.

His lordship was born in the year 1774, and somewhere about the age of twenty-nine he married a daughter of the Earl of Gosford.

Trained for the army from the earliest period, and subjected to its strictest discipline in that rigid school which the Guards have long formed, and from which most of their officers have profited beyond example abroad or at home, Lord William Bentinck, when the war with France commenced, was admirably fitted for the field in point of science, courage and years. In the Guards, we, believe, he shared the dangers of the second campaign of the Duke of York in Flanders, and was afterwards in Egypt, with the army of the brave and all mented Sir Ralph Abercromby, and with Sir John Stuart at the battle of Maida.

His lordship is no stranger to the duties and difficulties of an East India government. In 1802 he was appointed Governor of Madras, where his wise and liberal policy at the head of the council, and his superior skill and discipline in the command of the army, were of essential service at a critical period, and in circumstances of unusual perplexity. His situation was rendered uneasy by a long and serious dispute with Sir Henry Guillam, the Chief Justice of the settlement; which, however terminated to the credit of the governor, and in the resignation of his opponent.

Soon after the return of his lordship to England, he joined the army of Sir John Moore in Spain, and bore his full share in the enterprises and perils of its disastrous retreat. The brigade under his command comprehended the fourth, forty-second, and fiftieth regiments, which formed the right wing at the battle of Corunna. It will be remembered that the French attack was first made upon this part of the British line. It occupied a situation peculiarly unfavorable, and the light troops of the enemy poured down from an eminence upon it with the utmost rapidity and force; but Lord William was convinced that, exposed and assailed as his brigade was, if it gave way, its immediate destruction, and the speedy ruin of the entire army, were inevitable. Sir John Moore arrived near the spot at the critical moment, and, perceiving the hazard, ordered the guards in the rear to advance to its assistance. They were instantly led forward by Lord Paget, and to this prompt measure must be ascribed the final repulse of the enemy, as well as the preservation of Lord Wm. Bentinck's brigade and life.

In the latter end of the year 1811, Lord Bentinck succeeded Lord Amherst whom he is now succeeding as Governor General of India, as minister plenipotentiary in Sicily. At that period the island was in a state of the greatest agitation. What was called the queen's party left no artifice untried for exciting enmity between the Sicilians generally, and their British defenders and allies. The more enlightened and patriotic of the people were in fact longing for the appearance of Lord Bentinck, who was coming in the double office of envoy and commander, in the confident hope that his influence would allay the fever that was consuming the energies of the country. Before, however, he arrived, the Queen's faction had prevailed so far as to obtain the arrest of five patriotic noblemen, upon the most unprincipled pretences, and in the most arbitrary manner.

Lord Bentinck arrived in Sicily four days after this atrocious act, and found the Queen revelling in joy for the success of her vile project, and resolving to resist every attempt to give the Sicilian government a more liberal and efficient character. She had taken advantage of the King's infirmity to assume the regal power, and squander the British subsidy; and she cared not if the French were in immediate possession of the island; so that she could but perpetuate her prodigality and tyranny.

After reviling and oppressing the best of her own subjects, she poured contempt upon Lord Bentinck himself, and said that "the English had sent her a hard-hearted German corporal, who would not listen to reason." Finding himself without powers to act as the emergency required, his lordship returned immediately to England, to press in person upon government the necessity of taking vigorous and effectual measures.

General Maitland, to whom the command of the forces in his lordship's absence was entrusted, became almost immediately involved in a serious dilemma, owing to the discovery of a plot to deliver the Sicilian flottilla to the French. With admirable presence of mind he defeated by a counterplot, the treacherous scheme; and, when Lord Bentinck returned with full powers, the circumstances were laid before him, and impelled him to exercise those powers without delay. He suspended the subsidy, and gained over the Duke of Orleans, who had married the Queen's daughter, to bring forward the hereditary prince, to rescue his unhappy father from the thraldom to which the Queen and her party had reduced him. The Prince was then invested with full authority; the patriot nobles were released amidst the acclamation of the populace; the command of the Sicilian troops was committed to Lord Bentinck; and measures were immediately adopted for rendering the British and Sicilian force available in the common cause against France.

Lord Bentinck continued, as minister, to watch the internal movements of the Sicilian government; and, as commander, to use the best means for defending the island, until events called him to a more important scene of action; whither we now attend him to notice the principal incidents arising from his command of the Anglo-Sicilian army in the east of Spain in 1813.

This name was given on account of several British and native regiments having been withdrawn from Sicily, and a large force, collected from the neighbouring provinces, having been organized in the Balearic Islands under British officers.

It will be remembered, that while Lord Wellington was pursuing his triumphant march to the Pyrenees, Sir John Murray, at the head of this newly raised army was laying siege to Tarragona, in order to attract the army of Suchet to its relief, and thus leave Valencia open to the Spanish forces. The failure of this operation—the removal of Sir John Murray from the command—and the inquiry which followed into his conduct, are also within the reader's recollection. Lord William Bentinck was appointed to succeed this unfortunate officer, and reached the army about the middle of June 1813, just as Sir John Murray had abandoned all intention of meeting the enemy, and had finally determined on the reembarkation of the whole army, a measure which the new commander immediately carried into execution.

The troops were landed at Alicant, and Lord Bentinck sought, in conjunction with the Spanish armies to attack the French in their position at Valencia. Lord Wellington's triumphant passage of the Ebro had, however compelled Suchet to evacuate that place, and retire upon Barcelona. This movement of the enemy appeared to lay open Tarragona again to the attack of Lord William Bentinck's army, and having blockaded Tortosa, and advanced to Villa-Franca, his Lordship prepared to renew the siege of that important place.—The French general now determined upon the most vigorous efforts to relieve the garrison and save the town. Combining all his troops, which could be spared from Barcelona and the neighbouring garrisons, he assembled a force of nearly twenty-five thousand men, and by a rapid march and resolute attack drove back the advanced posts of Lord Bentinck's army. With a force inferior to the French, and in a position of considerable disadvantage, his lordship deemed it better to leave Tarragona to its fate than risque the defeat and destruction of his army: he therefore retired upon Cambrils, and allowed the enemy to enter Tarragona.

The approval of this movement by Lord Wellington, whose constant solicitude it was to preserve the several armies from a single defeat, silenced at the time every complaint to which this unexpected result gave rise. Since, however, much has been said and written against Lord Bentinck for declining to stand an attack from the French. One writer, an officer acting under his lordship's command, in a spirited narrative of the affair, severely censures the retreat as a want of firmness in the commander, and attempts to prove that it was utterly unnecessary, and that a battle must have resulted in a discomfiture of the enemy, and capture of the city for which they contended. The rapid successes of Lord Wellington rendered such results less important, and made them desirable only as additional trophies. So little importance did the French Marshal himself attach to Tarragona, that he made no attempt to preserve it, but only destroyed the works and withdrew the garrison. Independently of these considerations, Lord Bentinck, does not appear to deserve the censure cast upon him. Besides his inferior numbers and his unfavourable position almost beneath the walls of Tarragona, where defeat would have been destruction, he was hopeless of all assistance from the Spanish forces, and could derive no possible advantage from the possession of Tarragona, which could justify the risque of his entire army to acquire it.

Soon after these events, Lord Bentinck established his army at Villa Franca, placing his advance in the pass of Ordal, a post of great strength, and commanding the high road from Barcelona. On the French marshal hearing of this forward movement, he united his forces at Molino del Rey, and with very superior numbers attacked the pass of Ordal. The Spanish corps placed for its defence instantly gave way, and dispersed among the mountains; when the main army had no other resource than to break up its position, and retreat towards Tarragona. The enemy closely pressed upon its rear, which, however, was gallantly defended by the cavalry, and the army arrived without loss in the front of the city. After this, defensive operations alone were undertaken in this part of Spain, and these were soon rendered unnecessary by the deliverance of the country, and the establishment of peace.

Italy was the next theatre of Lord Bentinck's exertions, which were there attended with easy and complete success. The defection of the King of Naples from the cause of Buonaparte, and the accession of the Emperor of Austria to the cause of the allies, laid Italy open to their power, and occasioned its cities successively to drop from the hands of France. The King of Naples had just taken Leghorn, when Lord Bentinck landed there with an army of about nine thousand men, composed of Greeks, Calabrians, Italian deserters, and English. Hearing that Genoa was occupied by a garrison of only two thousand men, his lordship resolved to possess himself of that important city without delay. A series of prompt and masterly manœuvres drove the French advanced posts from the several strong positions they had occupied in the surrounding country, and compelled them to enter the city in utter confusion, leaving Lord Bentinck in possession of the important forts of Richlieu and Tecla. The French commandant, fearful of a bombardment, then proposed to evacuate the place; and the British general, mindful of the inhabitants, consented to a treaty to that effect, and then entered the city with very inconsiderable loss.

Lord Bentinck issued a proclamation, in which the Genoese were encouraged to expect the restoration of their former independent government; and they were for a short time ruled with as strict a conformity to their ancient privileges as circumstances would allow. A dispatch from Lord Castlereagh, however, soon disclosed the intention of the European sovereigns, to render Genoa part of the dominions of the King of Sardinia. This was a severe disapointment to the Genoese, and equally surprised the British commander; but neither his lordship, nor the ministry of this country, could be justly chargeable with a breach of faith. "Genoa was simply occupied as a military station after an action, in which her citizens were passive and by a convention to which they were no party." Whatever their disappointment might be, the proclamation of Lord Bentinck could not be wrested farther than as extending a hope, which circumstances did not admit of being fulfilled.

One consideration makes us regret this result, while it gives occasion to speak of Lord Bentinck in a new light—as the advocate of religious as well as civil liberty. Mr. Gilly was at the house of M. Peyrani, the primate of the Vaudois churches. Among the portraits which the good old man had collected was one of Lord Bentinck. Pointing to it he said to Mr. Gilly, "If any thing could have been done for my people that nobleman would have done it." The good man alluded to a recent circumstance highly to Lord Bentinck's credit. His Lordship availed himself of the return of the King of Sardinia to his dominions in Italy to intercede for the Vaudois. This he did in the most eloquent and persuasive manner, even before the King had taken possession of Genoa. It was in vain; the bigotted monarch has persecuted that interesting people ever since: but the British commander is not the less deserving of praise.

We have dwelt longer on these events on account of their great importance, and because they have been much misrepresented and misunderstood. We now turn to the senatorial character of Lord Bentinck at home, which, however, his numerous foreign occupations left him but transient opportunities of displaying. Perhaps a single striking instance, connecting itself with his military character, and manifesting the patriotism and energy which were its chief features, will be more acceptable to the reader than a bare enumeration of parliamentary services and circumstances.

It will be remembered that, in the session of 1821, just after the congress of Vienna had undertaken to adjust the chaotic affairs of Europe, Naples and its adjuncts were made the subject of long and warm debate in both houses and produced no little excitements on this subject was one by Lord Bentick relating to Sicily, which created more interest than all the rest. In his speech on this occasion, his independent spirit shewed itself beyond what ministers could approve or expect, and took a direction so opposed to the decree of the Congress & their approbation of it, as to secure the rejection of his motion. But he shall speak for himself. "I had an opportunity of seeing the progressive improvement of Sicily, and the mortification of beholding all the best rights and previleges of the people taken away—their prospects blasted, and themselves placed in a worse situation than they were in before the British were among them. Having seen all these things, I must be supposed to feel deeply on such

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an occasion as this. Liberty was granted to the people on principles not inconsistent with those of the holy alliance. It was legally pledged, upon authority legitimately sacred. When I quitted Sicily there were two conditions stipulated for on the part of the people. One was, that no individual should be molested for his connection with the British while they administered the affairs of the Island; the other, that their rights and privileges should not be impaired by the transfer of their administration. So far from these stipulations having been fulfilled, there never was a more complete annihilation of all rights and privileges than that which followed."

We can follow his lordship no farther on this topic; but must finish our sketch by a touch or two of speculation on what we may anticipate from the administration of this patriot nobleman in British India. We have his own authority, in speeches delivered at two dinners given by the East India Company, to conclude that his sentiments are unchanged, and, if this authority were wanting, the character of the ministry which invests him with the office of governor-general, and the prevalence of their liberal principles at the India Board, which sanctions the investment, would convince us that Lord Bentinck is still, and likely to remain, a nobleman of the most liberal constitutional character. Nor are the enlarged and enlightened principles of Lord Bentinck likely to suffer the counteraction, which nearly similar principles suffered in the Vice royalties of the Marquis of Hastings, and the Marquis Wellesley, from circumstances of a personal and pecuniary nature which need not be detailed. We are not without apprehension that the present ministry, amidst the excellencies of spirit and system they combine, may prove somewhat divided and unsteady; but should these fears, which Heaven grant they may, prove groundless, and the life of Lord Bentinck be spared, we may confidently anticipate for India, under his rule, no slight extension of her domestic privileges, and of her already ample resources to benefit the country to which she is subject.

PARLIAMENTARY PORTRAITS.

Lord King.

The family of Lord King, which was originally settled in the county of Somerset, is indebted for its elevation to the law. Peter King, the son of Mr. Jerome King, of Exeter, the founder of this family and maternal nephew to the illustrious Locke, was bred to the Bar. In 1708, he was chosen Recorder of London; on which occasion he was knighted by Queen Anne and henceforward became a shining ornament of his profession. Sir Peter was appointed Chief Justice of the Common Pleas in 1714, nominated Lord Keeper in 1725, by George I., and created Lord Chancellor, June 16, 1727, five days after the accession of George II, Sir Peter retired in 1733, having been ennobled on receiving the seals.

The late Lord King died November 23, 1793, when he was succeeded by his son, the present and seventh Lord, who, like his father has always been in opposition. The first recorded effort of Lord King, in Parliament, was 1796, when he divided in favour of the Earl of, Albemarle's motion for an inquiry into the naval defence of Ireland during the French invasion.

On the question of the Irish Union, his Lordship again appeared in the debate, and deprecated the intended measure on the ground of the additional influence it would give to the Crown. In 1803, Lord King took an active part relative to the stoppage of money-payments by the Bank of England, and on this occasion displayed considerable abilities as a financier. During the Session of 1807, his Lordship opposed the idea of altering Mr. Wyndham's plan of short services in the army, voted Lord Melville guilty on seven of the charges brought against him, and recorded his opinion on the necessity of going into a Committee on the Roman Catholic Petition.

Soon after the General Election in 1807, and previously to the meeting of the new Parliament, a grand dinner was attended by those who had supported the Whig Administration. The Earl of Cholmondeley was in the chair, and there were present forty-three Peers and one hundred and thirty-seven Members of the House of Commons. Lord King attended on this occasion, and in his speech objected to the 'gross inconsistency of making the late Orders in Council at once a measure of a belligerent nature and commercial policy.' Ever since this period, Lord King has been much before the public, and perhaps he is the only Peer who is a perfect type of popular sentiment in the House of Lords. Many Peers there are on the Opposition benches, no doubt, who advocate general theories of liberty, and who are attached to the purest principles of Whiggism: but then there is scarcely one of these Noble Lords who does not 'tower in his pride of place,' and, in a measure, look down on the community as the earthen vessels which are moulded from an inferior clay. Lord Lansdown, who, from his wealth, his talents, his moderate views, and that seeming acquiescence which is so necessary to a successful leader, may be looked on as the most influential, if not the head, of the Whig party, dignified and aristocratic, and seems quite aloof from the contagion of popular sentiment. Lord Holland, notwithstanding all his generous enthusiasm, his grand and swelling sentiments of liberty, his animated declaration, the freedom of his opinions, and the liberalism of his views, cannot with all his good nature forget that he is a Peer, and not one of the mere people; and as to Lord Grey, he is, perhaps, the most haughty, the most austere, as he certainly is the proudest Peer in the Upper House. Though in the Commons, he talked loudly and well of the liberty of subject 'and the Press, though in the Lords he has also, fought the good fight' with amazing power, dignity, and force, yet still he is a very Coriolanus in tone and thought, and would interpose the dignity of his 'Order,' and the privileges of his rank, against a fraternal embrace with the 'greasy rogues,' who bellow forth on Hustings, or 'pipe a shrill treble' in Liveries or Common Halls. In truth, if there were any violent commotion in the state tomorrow, it is very likely that this champion of the people would look coldly on, and either take no part at all, or be decidedly arrayed against what he would call the howlings of a mob.

There can be no doubt that this infirmity of mind, this indisposition to co-operate with any but titled agents, this spurning of the lowly-born, has done Lord Grey infinite harm personally, while it has thwarted the success in the state of those who were heretofore called his party. The result of a temper bordering on moroseness, has left an able and, I believe, an honest man (notwithstanding all his aristocratic pride) without a single follower in either House.

Lord King, therefore, stands alone, emphatically and truly the Peer of the people. Toryism he abhors, and he only tolerates Whiggism as a means of doing some public good. For this bold and honest conduct, as well as for his readiness, his wit, his inimitable sarcasm, his contempt of cant, and his abhorrence of religious traders, Lord King is excommunicated by his fellows, and considered a kind of nondescript in the Upper House. But he has a noble atonement for the ill opinion of the few, in the love of all honest men, and the approbation of the wise and good.

Since the daye of the late Lord Stanhope, who used to have so many encounters with the Bishops, and who always had the best of the argument, there has been no Peer in Parliament of so original a turn of mind as Lord King, no one who has said so many good and piquant things in a few words. His description of Irish tythe-proctors is an admirable specimen of his style, and the character of the cruel Peter Delany' will live as long as genuine humour is relished.

On a late occasion, the noble subject of this sketch gave a favourable specimen of his powers, in remarking on the financial plans of one of the dullest and most successful of the State quacks, who, whatever be the disease, are always sure, after the Sangrado fashion, very plentifully to bleed the people; and I must say, that I entirely agree with the noble Peer in the designation which he applied to a certain order of Methodists. I should have gone farther, however, and to the epithet 'miserable' I would have added the word 'base,' which most certainly the circumstances fully warranted. Here were a set of men labouring under disabilities themselves, and yet they were mean and uncharitable enough to cry out, 'Don't relieve us, if by any chance that relief can operate in favour of the Catholics. Rather than Popery should not continue to be scourged, we are ready to bare our own backs for the infliction of the lash!' Can any term of reproach be too strong for men who could thus act, and act, too, under the semblance of religion, and for the greater honour and glory of God! I think not; and, fully agreeing with Lord King, I deprecate the tendency of an article in 'The Sphynx' of April 23, though no one can object to its tone, which is mild and moderate.

I have no doubt that events too will justify, Lord King, in the use of the word 'miserable.' I was present myself last night in the House of Commons, when the Marquis of Chandos; who has meanly tied his title and his rank to the skirts of Mr. Peel, presented various petitions from Dissenters against Catholic Emancipation, which were very strongly worded, and, in no measured terms, reflected on the Catholics and their religion. This fact certainly may be adduced, in proof of the ingratitude of that religious body, if it do not afford an argument for the continuance of those disabilities under which the Dissenters still labour. In my opinion, the man who would not extend liberty to his brother man is unworthy of liberty himself.

In religion such a character must be a bigot, as he is in politics a slave. The conduct of the Catholics in reference to all questions affecting the interests of the great body of the people of England, has been most exemplary. Though Ireland is a great corn country yet the Irish agriculturists—and the majority of them are Catholics—did not join the landlords in England, in the attempt to prevent the people from having cheap bread. On the contrary, the wishes of the Irish Catholics, contrary perhaps, to their true interests, were in favour of a free trade in corn as well as freedom of conscience. The liberty of conscience which they claimed for themselves, they (the Catholics) were willing to extend to others, as they had already extended it in Baltimore, in Bavaria, and in France: and this forms a pleasing contrast to the conduct of some Dissenters, who are willing to remain in slavery themselves, provided they can maintain the Catholics in thraldom. These, however, it is to be hoped, are the fewer number; but nevertheless, the conduct of that few justified the use of the term by Lord King which has been remarked on.

Lord King is above the middle size, endowed with a fine person, a handsome face, and a very intelligent countenance. His voice, however, is without depth, power, or variety, and, in consequence of this defect, much of the marrow and unction of his speeches is lost.

Though, from a perusal of his speeches, the noble Lord might be set down as a vinegar-minded waspish man, yet nothing is farther from the reality, as Lord King seems full of good-nature; and, though 'willing to wound, and not afraid to strike,' for the good of his country, yet, the debate over, he gives the rein to his benevolence, and seems a paragon of good-fellowship and good-humour.

[*The Sphynx, May* 3.

UNPUBLISHED FRAGMENTS.

(From the Travels of Theodore Elbert, a young Swede.)

NO. I.—*A Meditation at Netley Abbey.*

The first view is not very striking; grey ornamented walls, among green wood. The interior, however, is extremely interesting, especially one long roofless hall, with a large window at each end. A high and spacious building is thrown off from one side of this like one of the arms of a cross, and is surrounded by two ranges of tall arches one above the other. This is the most perfect and beautiful part of the edifice. Trees, that appear the growth of a century are towering up among the ruins, and replace, with their foliage, the roof which formerly shaded the building. These green and stately plants, and the thick creepers which enwreath and robe every pointed arch and slender column, and wrap the rough grey fragments of the walls now scattered over the whole area, have taken away all the rawness and soreness of recent desolation, and that nature which manifests itself with so much glory in the heavens above, and the landscape around them, seems to press with her soft embrace, and hallow with her fresh beauty, these mouldering remains of art.

Yet the prevailing aspect of antiquity completely prevents us from thinking of the fabric; as of any thing but the relic of an elder age: and this is well, for every thing is in itself salutary which connects us with the past; and teaches us to feel that we do not stand isolated in the waste of time. It is good for us to contemplate our kind as connected through all its epochs, and knit into unity; and there is no better state of mind than that which revives and cherishes within us those generous and charitable, or serene, meditative strains of sentiment, which carry, through all the centuries of history, as it were one golden thread, one fresh rivulet, a single beam of happy light. I would not willingly persuade myself that there is no touch of natural affection in the kindly reverence with which we survey the handiwork, or muse among the sepulchres, of preceding generations; and I have far more charity for Jew, Turk, or Pagan, than for him who would make me an enemy to the past, by proving that it is inimical to me. The person who would really destroy our veneration for the annals and legacies of our fathers, is he who attempts to make their wisdom a warrant for our folly; and who turns our respect and sympathy for the monuments of buried ages into gall and bitterness, by forcing us to dwell, like the maniacs, in the tombs. Such men bring the ancient days from the natural distance at which mankind are willing to worship them, and mix them up with the business and interests of the present. Our ancestors thought, planned, struggled, and conquered for themselves and with reference to the circumstances of their era; and oftentimes they did so nobly and wisely. But would that their graves would open and swallow the brawlers who make the insignia of their free and sublime spirits to be collars of iron round our necks, and chains upon our hands. We are ready to humour their trophies, but why should we bear them like burthens on our backs; or wherefore should the crowns they won be turned into foolscaps for their children?

I love a ruin wisely, but not too well. There are those who manifest the excess of their affection by measuring its area, and taking the attitude of its pinnacles. I would understand it, feel it, gaze upon it, even as I do now. The abbey, I believe, belonged to the Cistercians, and the horses of Cromwell's dragoons were afterwards stabled in its cloisters. These skeleton windows were probably once filled with gorgeous tints, with grotesque fiends, and hoary martyrs. These aisles resounded with the pealings of white-robed choirs. Here was the solemn and burly abbot, and the dark files of cowled monks; and a vassal peasantry crowded together, at awful distance from their holy superiors; and here too, perhaps, some neighbouring baron would resort, to atone, by occasional ten-fold devotion, for habitual contempt of friars, and violation of ecclesiastical canons. On some high festival, how would all these be lighted up and harmonised by a blaze of tapers, under the shadow of lofty and gloomy arches, into a rich perspective of brilliant and solemn colours, venerable forms and awful symbols; while the deep tones of spiritual exhortation, and the exulting or imploring melodies of devotion gave a purport, and meaning, and heavenward application to the whole. Then came the age when children loitered and clambered among the ruins of the monastery, and sheep fed quietly round broken images, and the defaced carved work of the sanctuary; and so generations passed. And again, with what a confident joy must the decay of this noble fabric have been surveyed by the stern soldiers of the Commonwealth, while some highly-gifted and many-scarred trooper placed himself on a mass of the ruin, and holding the Bible on one hand, while he leaned with the other on his dinted broad-sword, expounded the advantages of those mansions of the heavenly Jerusalem which the elect were destined to inherit over these earthly tabernacles of antichrist; till, warming with the beloved theme, amid the shattered buttresses and roofless aisles he would lead the voices of the grim enthusiasts in a hymn of thanksgiving and triumph, for the fall of Babylon the Great, and the overthrow of the high places of idolatry; and, perhaps, at last fling off cloak, belt, and cuirass, and toil at the lever and the mine to promote the work of desolation.

Scarcely a trace now remains, even to the gaze of fancy, by which we may guess at the details of those means which gradually destroyed the fabric. All is now softened and made beautiful, and inspired with one consistent character and soul, by the overgrowth of luxuriant creepers. The green foliage of many soaring trees waves its dappled shadow over the walls and the weed-matted area; and the abbey, with its broken columns and crumbled ornaments, seems to have become a portion of universal nature, a graceful feature of a glorious countenance, an original member of the landscape in which it stands; born of the same mother and by the same generation, as the ivy which crowns the trees which overshadow, and the blue bright sky and eternal sun which illuminate and smile upon it. The grey massy stones look as if they had grown up, like the hills and woods, by some internal energy, from the centre, and expanded themselves, amid the co-operating elements, into a pile of silent loveliness, a place of solemn and tender meditation, fit for the quiet reveries of the idly active, or the high and various fancies of a poet.

This it may be to any one whose mind is capable of seeing more in a beautiful ruin than in a curious machine, or a pretty toy,—any thing more than an object to be looked at for half an hour, thought of for a minute, and talked about for a day. But, to those whose conceptions and feelings mount higher even than poetry or speculation, Netley Abbey is a still more happy retreat; one abounding in wealthier secrets, and instinct with more grateful and healthy contemplation. To him who thinks that there is a peculiar religion in temples, and that where is the care and work of the temple, there must necessarily dwell the glory of the Shechinah, Netley was long ago desecrated by the silencing of its choir, the rending of its arches, the overthrow of its altar. But if we know and feel that there are places of worship besides the church and the closet, and other perches for meditation than the cushion of a pulpit, then we shall find, among these broken remains, a soul still living under the ribs of death perhaps as powerful and as religious as that which once inhabited their full-blown pomp. What finer moral breathes among the discourses spoken so often to careless ears, and the prayers that so many millions of times have been uttered by mechanical lips, than those thoughts which meet and detain us, and make around us a voiceless melody, in these dim and breezy courts? What more exquisite harmony between the deeds of God and of man than those graceful and almost invisible blendings of art and nature, where the architecture, said to have been originally copied from the forest paths, is now again assimilated to them, and mingled with and raised to the fresh and living beauty of its prototype? What more just and easy gradation from man to God, than in the cemented lump of stone on which we sit, the wild-flower which springs from it; the bush by which it is clasped and shaded and the tall ash which, rising above the columned buttresses, upswells to and waves amid the skies? These walls, methinks, are as the complete and perishable circuit of those peculiar forms and sectarian modes of religion which we all are placed in during childhood, and to which we commonly cling through life with a fond, and unreasoning, and sometimes, a jealous and angry affection. The verdure, and foliage, and clinging fibres, and lofty stems, image out that universal and inward faith, which gives to these their purport and beauty, life, power, and saving spirit. Sown by no human hand, springing up by the law of their own being, watered and fostered only by the skies, they clothe and crown these dead and mouldering works of man's contrivance, surround them with all loveliness, and fill them with strength and vitality, make them a shrine, not alone for Benedictine or Cistercian for Roman Catholic or Protestant, but for the unselfish and pious heart of all races, ages, sects and circumstances; and how that, let artificial fanes and marble altars remain or perish as they will, that influence of the creative son, that energy of the Logos, which made and moves, and blesses the universe and the soul of man, will always open in the wilderness a fountain whereat we may quench our thirst, and rear up, amid the ruins, a temple holier than that made with hands. Is is not, indeed, possible, that these relics are an emblem of that fallen nature which built the structure? May it not be, that, like it man once was an upright and goodly being, applied only to those aims for which he was framed and consecrated, admitting to his hearth no employment but the offices of prayer and praise; and yet that, when this perfection was overthrown and decayed, there remained the seeds of feeling, so pure, and aspiring, and spiritual, as may enable us to rise higher and nearer towards the source and centre of love, than the point at which we stood to the freshness of our race? The work of purification may leave the gold more precious than if it never had been debased by the worthless alloys of its ore. But,

Now dewy twilight o'er these shattered walls
Breathes from the closing eyelids of the skies,
The blessed night, with starry influence, falls
O'er carv'd remains and boughs, that heaven-ward rise;
The healing gentleness of evening sighs
From arch to arch, and thrills the slumbering trees;
And, like the memory of dead centuries,
The shadows stride before the lingering breeze,
The pinions of the heavens, with fleckered gloom
Infold the world, and the adoring earth
To all religion: here there is no tomb,
But holy promise of that second birth
When o'er man's ruin beauty shall return,
And perfect Love shall light his funeral urn.

[*The Athenæum, April,* 18-

TALES OF AN ANTIQUARY.

THE TALISMAN OF ST. BARNABA

A LEGEND OF CHEAPSIDE,

(Concluded.)

The worthy guardian of Bow Bell w[as] to affirm that he lived in the church turret simply from an attachment to the holy place, and a desire to be in readiness to discharge [his] duties. "For look you," he would say, "an there be a man in the City who should ever be watching, questionless it is your Sexton: for be there a fire,—which St. Mary guard us from!—it is by the bell that men come together to queint the same. Be there a tumult,—' and the 'Postle Powle knoweth that the boys of Cheap are ever too ready for an uproar,—the bell calleth the worshipful Mayor and the City powers to quell me their naughty doings. Be there a Christian in an departing

(Continued in the Third Sheet.)